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Marriage a la Mode.

A hat, a cane,
A nobby beau!
A narrow lane,
A whisper low.

A smile, a bow,
A little flirt!
An ardent vow
That's cheap as dirt!

A hand to squeeze,
A girl to kiss
Quite at one's ease
Must needs be bliss.

A ring, a date,
A honeymoon,
To find too late
It was too soon!

—*Puck.*

The Long Journey.

When our weary feet become heavy and weary
On the valleys and mountains of life,
And the road has grown dusty and dreary,
And we groan in the struggle and strife,
We halt on the difficult pathway,
We glance back over valley and plain,
And sigh with a sorrowful longing
To travel the journey again.

For we know in the past there are pleasures,
And seasons of joy and delight,
While before all is doubting and darkness,
And dread of the gloom and the night;
All bright sunny spots we remember—
How little we thought of them then!
But now we are looking and longing,
To rest in those places again.

But vain of the vainest is sighing,
Our course must be forward and on;
We cannot turn back on the journey,
We cannot enjoy what is gone.
Let us hope, then, as onward we travel
That oases may brighten the plain,
That our roads be beside the sweet waters,
Though we may not begin it again.

For existence forever goes upward—
From the hill to the mountain its rise,
On, on, o'er invisible summits,
To a land in the limitless skies.
Strive on, then, with courage unshaken—
True labor is never in vain—
Nor glance with regret at the pathway
No mortal can travel again.

The Baroness' Jewel Box.

FROM THE GERMAN.

The Baroness Rukavina Eltz was the most splendid and dashing personage in the Er valley. Her castle near Somlyo was the finest specimen of a great residence in all that shadow of the Ermelek, and she, a Roumanian by birth, and a Hungarian by marriage, seemed to unite all the brilliant characteristics of both these picturesque races.

She was a widow to begin with, and since the animal, man, has speculated upon the varieties of the angel, woman, a widow has been pronounced the most amiable variety of the species. She was very beautiful, tall, blue-eyed, black-haired, piquant, red and white, with the most scornful little mouth, and the most delicate profile; her hand and foot were models, although the latter was frequently stamped when she was not pleased. She was—in the third and last place, as the preachers say—very rich, and had fallen heiress to two collections of jewels which were almost fabulously valuable. A brilliant creature, the baroness. She owned villages and vineyards, and made a large income every year from her sale of Tuster, a wine of a pale golden hue, which had as full and peculiar a flavor as she had herself. The baroness sent her wine to Vienna, where it was considered almost equal to Tokay. Of course she had suitors, the beautiful, sharp baroness. They came from Transylvania and Russia, from Roumania and all Hungary, from Austria and from the German principalities, and as for the unlucky wretches about Puspoki, and the Bebar settlement, and the country gentlemen of Erdiozegh, they knelt and worshiped in vain as she dashed past them on her fleet thoroughbred, for she was Diana, as a huntress, and the queen of the amazons; also her black horse Tetenyer was said to emit fire from his nostrils when he stopped to breathe.

This grand lady was afraid of nobody, loved nobody, had no friends save the nuns at the foot of the Rez Gebirge and one old priest who seemed to be deeply in her confidence. Every year she made a grand visit somewhere — Vienna, Paris, Rome, London or St. Petersburg. She spent money like water, made everybody talk, wonder and admire, and her splendid jewels were the envy of all the court ladies.

Yes she was afraid of one man, and that was her steward, Neusiedler, he who for years had managed her vast estates, her vineyards and her wheat fields, her fields and fisheries.

Neusiedler was a crouching, cross-eyed, mean-looking man, married to a bold, black-eyed, large-nosed woman, who was twice his size, and who lived in the village, near the castle, and who spent her time envying and hating the baroness. Madame Pasteur, the French companion, and Matilde, the French maid, who never left the baroness, thought that Neusiedler and his wife had the evil eye, and that they would some day wilt the baroness. But Rukavina Eltz laughed at this fear, and kept on her course exultant. Still when the yearly payday came round, and she had to look over accounts with Neusiedler, she did show what she never had shown before—fear.

Among her jewels was a splendid rope of pearl-colored pearls, the rarest thing in the whole world, neither black nor white, but pearl color, with three great emerald pendants, each as large as a small pear. The emperor always noticed this jewel with a smile and a compliment when the Baroness Rukavina Eltz went to a court ball at Vienna He told her that the empress had nothing half as handsome, and it is to be feared that the emperor spoke also of the white neck on which the necklace rested, for Rukavina Eltz was apt to blush and look magnificently well at such moments. Then she had great chains of sapphires as blue as her eyes, and some big rubies which the baron had given her (the old baron, twice her age, who went down into Roumania for her when she was fifteen); and she had diamonds, of course—every rich lady has diamonds—and a grand boxful of engraved amethysts and antique gems. Some, that Cardinal Antonelli gave her in Rome, for he, too, had admired the wild baroness.

Indeed, if the Baroness Rukavina Eltz had ever written her memoirs what a story she could have told! But the end of every woman's history is that she finally falls in love; and such was the beginning of the end of the story of Rukavina Eltz. She went to England one summer, and there was a young Lord Ronald Somerset, or a Lord George Leveson Montague, or a young Lord Howard Plantagenet (they mix them up so, these English words, they are not half so individual as our Hungarian names), who could ride better than she could. This was a dreadful blow to the baroness, and she wished herself dead.

But when at dinner the soft-voiced, handsome, tall young Englishman, Sir Lyster Howard Lyster (that was his name after all) sat next to her and talked so well and was so complimentary to her seat, cross-country, and noticed the pearl-colored pearls, and the emeralds, with his lips, and the neck, with his eyes, Rukavina Eltz forgave him and began to talk of her home near Somlyo, and it ended in a large English party coming to the Er valley, under the shadow of the Er Mellek, for a long summer visit. And how they raved about everything—the wine, the horses, the scenery, the wild, barbaric splendor of the baroness' housekeeping, and how they all hated Neusiedler, and his big, black-browed wife, who were invited up to the balls.

There was an English lady, one with very long teeth, and a very long nose and very high eyebrows, and they called her Lady Louisa. She was very grand and lofty, and Madam Pasteur heard her say one day:

"Do you know, dear baroness, I think you are very careless—don't you know? about those beautiful jewels of yours—do you know?"

"But who could steal them?" said the baroness, laughing. "There are none like them in all Hungary, and no one would dare to wear them, they ar so rare!"

"Ah! but some of these wild people of yours! They might swallow your emeralds, those fierce Croats, the Roumanians, and then you keep them in such open closets and boxes." Madam Pasteur nodded her neck head, too. She had trembled for the jewels always.

But the baroness and Sir Lyster began to think of other things than jewels; there were moonlight rides and walks, and there were long talks and many reveries; Lady Louisa went home, they all went, but Sir Lyster came back.

And then, one evening, Madam Pasteur said afterward that she saw Neusiedler come in and bully the baroness, and she heard him hiss out the words:

"Remember if you marry, you lose all. Remember the baron's will!"

And Rukavina Eltz turned pale and said, "Bully, traitor, fiend," between her shut teeth. She went off to Paris, for one of her long visits, and Neusiedler squeezed the tenants, and made every one miserable. The castle was shut up, and black Tetenyer grew thin in his stable.

When she came back she looked older and more sedate. She went often to see the nuns at the foot of Rez Gebirge. She saw the priest also very often, and Madam Pasteur thought she was growing devote. But she dressed in her usual dashing colors (for she was a very Roumanian at heart) and she wore one of those scarlet quilted petticoats that the English ladies wore so much, and very pretty it looked, with her dark habit and her dark dresses looped up over it. This, with a scarlet feather in her hat, looked as if the baroness was thinking of England.

It was a miserable day that, when Madam Pasteur and Matilde came screaming down the long corridor.

"The jewels are gone! gone! gone!"

The baroness had the great bell of the castle rung, and Neusiedler was sent for at once. She was very pale, for she loved those pearls and emeralds.

Neusiedler was composed; every look was made to say, "I told you so;" he had always warned her about the jewels.

"What can be done?" asked the baroness.

"Search, whip, imprison all who attempt to leave the province," said Neusiedler, calmly.

"Except women — I will have no women whipped," said the baroness.

"I am glad to hear that," said Neusiedler, laughing his malicious laugh, "for Madam Neusiedler goes to Vienna to-morrow."

"Ah!" said the baroness, "you know I could not mean, at any rate, that Madam Neusiedler should be disturbed; send her in my little carriage with the three ponies to Erdiozegh."

"Your excellency is very condescending," said Neusiedler, bowing to the ground.

The local police sought everywhere for the lost jewels, but no trace of them could be found. The baroness sat in a sort of stupor, and gazed out of the window.

"I will go to England!" said she, hastily, one day. "Neusiedler—some money, and arrange for me to be gone three months."

"It is well, madam," said the steward.

It was a very roundabout route that the baroness took for England! When Matilde and Madam Pasteur reached the station at Erdiozegh, they were astonished to see the baroness dash into the ticket office and buy tickets for Vienna, and when they arrived, all of them at her fine hotel at Vienna, who should step out to meet them but Sir Lyster Howard Lyster!

Nothing but the well known eccentricity of the baroness apologized to Madam Pasteur for what followed She commanded two dresses to be made, and that Madam Pasteur should go with her to a masked ball at the opera house in Vienna.

"Sir Lyster Howard Lyster will go with us!" said she, as a shade passed over the pale face of her companion.

Oh! that the lady of sixteen quarterings should be seen in such a low place! No, she was not seen! she was masked; but that she should even go! What a sacrifice of pride and of decency, Madam Pasteur thought it, as she saw the baroness take the arm of one masked man after the other, and then go into the supper room with a party who followed a tall mask in a black domino.

A voice struck on Madam Pasteur's ear—was it that of Madam Neusiedler's? Was it—could it be?

Yes! and as she threw back mask and hood there sparkled on her neck the pearl-colored pearls, and the emerald pendants of the lost jewels. Oh, heaven!

"The necklace of the baroness," shouted the impulsive, the imprudent Madam Pasteur.

It nearly spoiled the plot, for Madam Neusiedler was amongst friends and confederates. However, the tall Englishman stepped forward, and two Vienese policemen arrested the woman.

She behaved with extraordinary coolness, and explained:

"It is indeed the necklace of the baroness, given by her to my husband for moneys which he has advanced to her. Let her deny it if she dare! I have her written acknowledgment of the money, and I have come to Vienna to sell the necklace where it is well-known."

The people gathered around the wonderful necklace, which the chief of police put in his breast pocket, removing the woman Neusiedler.

The baroness went back to her hotel, and allowed Madam Pasteur to pass a wretched night. She would explain nothing.

All Vienna was alive when the great case came on, and not a few ladies were glad to hear that the Rukavina Eltz jewels were in pawn—that envied necklace!

Neusiedler came to his wife's rescue, and told the story over again. The evidence against the baroness was damning. She had, according to his story, lived far, far beyond her income, and he had supplied her with money from the money-lenders. She had fabricated the story of the lost necklace to try and cheat him, but here were her signatures, and here was the baron's will, which she was about to try to disregard. His will, saying that she would never marry, or, if she did, that she lost all her vast estates.

"Baroness Rukavina Eltz, what have you to say to this? What is your defense?" said the prosecuting counsel.

"Only this!" said the baroness, holding up in her hand the pearl-colored pearls and the emerald drops, the real necklace! On the judge's desk lay a fac-simile of the famous necklace; the two ornaments looked exactly alike.

"Let an expert be brought and say which is the real necklace and which the imitation one, made in Paris, and used by me to lure this wretched and dishonest thief of a steward on to his destruction!" said the baroness, with a flash of Roumanian fire in her eyes.

It was true! Neusiedler had been foiled; he had stolen a false necklace, which the baroness had had made in the Rue de la Paix. "He has been stealing from me for years; he has doubtless forged a false will of the baron, for I have found the true one!" said Rukavina Eltz. "I could not unravel the net that he has thrown over me, but for this happy thought of tempting him to steal some false jewels. Had he got the real ones his story would have been possible. Now, I trust justice is convinced that it is a lie!"

A dreadful noise followed this speech of the spirited baroness. Neusiedler had fallen down in a fit. Never more would he drink the yellow-tinted ruster; never more would he return to the joys of crushing the peasantry of Somlyo—of cheating the baroness. The baroness had cheated him at last! Sold! sold! sold! with false pearls and emeralds!

It was a very grand wedding, that of the baroness to Sir Lyster Howard Lyster, who though only an English country gentleman, proved to be richer than she, and who made her a loving and a hunting husband.

The emperor gave her away, and she wore the pearl-colored pearls with the emerald drops, now become historical.

"Ah! Madame, dear baroness, please tell me where you have kept the real jewels all these months!" said the pious Madam Pasteur, almost kissing the hem of her mistress' robes.

The baroness was dressed for traveling, as her faithful adherent knelt and asked this question. She had on the quilted satin red petticoat; the scarlet of old England.

"Was it in the double-locked closet of the north tower?"

"Ah, no! faithful Pasteur, thou knowest Neusiedler had the key to that!"

"Was it in the jewel case of thy great ancestress, the Roumanian princess?"

"No. Guess again!"

"Was it in the convent of the nuns of Rez Gebirge?"

"No! Pasteur. I never gave them anything to keep but my sins!"

"Was it in the baron's strong box in the cellar?"

"No, my dear Pasteur, no. You have the hiding place under your finger. They were quilted into the lining of this red satin petticoat. I owe the idea to that good Lady Louisa. See her?" and gently raising the edge of her traveling skirt, right over her left foot the baroness showed Madam Pasteur a neat little series of pockets, where the jewels had been safely hidden in a scarlet prison.

Sonnets from the Afghanese.

In venturing to publish a few specimens of the literature of a remote race, who have lately attracted the attention of the whole civilized world, I deem it necessary to offer a word of explanation, lest the reader should conclude that the colloquialisms of Cabool are too suspiciously like the slang of our own metropolis. Sir William Leslie, in his admirable work on the "Social Life and Manners of the Afghans," says: "Their poetry is rude and simple, full of colloquial phrases, and celebrates only the primitive passions and most familiar surroundings of their daily life." It will be observed that this remark is eminently true, if the following sonnets are faithfully typical of Pushtaneh literature. In translating, I have been at some pains to preserve a natural atmosphere by substituting for the idioms of the Pushtu language such of our own colloquialisms as most nearly correspond. In no other way could I preserve the viva voce tone of the originals.

No. 1.—TO A MULE.

A weird phenomenon, oh, mule, art thou!
One pensive ear inclined toward the west,
The other sou'-sou'-east by a little sou',
The acme explicate of peace and rest.
But who can tell at what untoward hour
Thy slumbering energy will assert its function,
With fervid eloquence and awakening power,
Thy hee-haw and thy heels in wild conjunction?
War, havoc, and destruction envy thee!
Go! kick the stuffing out of time and space!
Assert thyself, thou child of destiny,
Till nature stands aghast with frightened face!
A greater marvel art thou than the wonder
Of Zeus from high Olympus launching thunder.

No. 2.—TO A GOAT.

Thou hast a serious aspect, but methinks
Beneath the surface, Billy, I discern
A thoughtful tendency to play high-jinks,
A solemn, waiting wickedness supern.
Within the amber circle of thine eye
There lurketh mischief of exuncous kind—
A humor grim, mechanical, and dry;
Evasive, subdolous, and undefined.
I would I understood thee better, Bill.
Beseech thee of thy courtesy explain
Now, doth the flavor of a poster fill
Thy utmost need? Of old hats art thou fain?
I pr'ythee, goat, vouchsafe some information.
Oh, say! Come, now! Get out! Oh, thunderation!

No. 3.—TO TAFFY.

Hail, Taffy, new-born goddess! Thou art come
Into the world emollient and serene,
With liberal hands dispensing balmy gum,
A syrup-mouthed, molasses-visaged queen!
What are thou giving us, oh, gracious one?
Thou dost assuage our daily cares and toils,
'Tis thine to mollify the rasping dun,
Thine to alleviate domestic broils;
The lover seeks thy aid to win his joy,
The statesman looketh toward thee, and the preacher,
The interviewer, and the drummer-boy,
Who drummeth wisely, owning thee for teacher.
The clam-dispenser toots thy tuneful praise,
The lightning-peddler knoweth all thy ways.

—*D. S. Proudfit, in Scribner.*

A Hot Water River.

The great Sutro tunnel, cut to relieve the celebrated Comstock mines at Virginia City, Nevada, of the vast quantity of hot water which is encountered in them, affords an outlet to 12,000 tons every twenty-four hours, or about 3,000,000 gallons. Some of the water, as it finds its way into the mines, has a temperature of 195 degrees, while four miles from the mouth of the tunnel the temperature ranges from 130 to 135 degrees. To obviate the inconvenience which would arise from the vapor such a vast quantity of water would give off, the flow is conducted through the entire tunnel, four miles, in a tight flume made of pine. At the point of exit the water has lost but seven degrees of heat. Sixty feet below the mouth of the tunnel the hot water is utilized for turning machinery belonging to the company, from whence it is carried off by a tunnel 1,100 feet in length, which serves as a water way. Leaving the waste way tunnel the water flows to the Carson river, a mile and a half distant. This hot water is being utilized for many purposes. The boys have arranged several pools where they indulge in hot baths. The miners and others use it for laundry purposes, and arrangements are being made whereby a thousand acres belonging to the company is to be irrigated. It is proposed to conduct the hot water through iron pipes, beneath the surface of the soil near the roots of thousands of fruit trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner give the necessary warmth to a number of hot houses to be used for the propagation of early fruits and vegetables.

Gen. Tom Browne says that "when the Naval Academy Board unanimously voted the use of tobacco an injurious habit, which ought not to be tolerated among cadets, every member of it had a cigar in his mouth."

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Alcohol, slightly diluted, will kill mealy bugs, scale and other pests that infest house plants.

To cure fowls of the trick of egg-eating the feeding of clear tallow is recommended by a *Country Gentleman* writer.

It is said, with how much truth we do not know, that the free use of buttermilk will kill lice on all kinds of stock.

An orchard should never be planted in a clay soil unless the latter is underdrained, after which it becomes one of the best soils for apples and pears.

The following is said to be an antidote for blight in pear trees: One quart of slaked lime, one quart of bone phosphate and one ounce of sulphur, sprinkled under each tree.

Scatter white powdered hellebore over the currants and gooseberries when damp with rain or dew, or put a handful in a pail of water and sprinkle bushes when foliage is dry.

When ensilage is not fed at just the right time all the work expended upon it is lost. In addition it must be fed with the right proportion of winter grain to make it a complete food.

Roup is a sort of catarrh. The nostrils discharge matter which has a disagreeable odor and the breath is thick and wheezy. It does not hinder the patient from freely moving about.

Dr. Hexamer, noted as a potato grower, attributes the scab in potatoes to stable manure, and writes that since he has used commercial fertilizers exclusively the scab has disappeared.

President Barry, of the Western New York Horticultural society, reports unfavorably as to the policy of growing grass in fruit orchards. Most other observers have noticed the same thing

Sugar beets and mangel-wurzel plants can be transplanted with success. Take out surplus plants, make a hole with a dibble in vacant spots, insert the roots and press the ground firmly around the stem.

Such poultry feed as will swell much after eating should be soaked and swelled before it is fed, and especially in the case of quite small chickens. Corn meal freshly wet up has killed many a chicken.

A Missouri sheep-breeder says that chamber lye, sprinkled on sheep twice a week, will not only keep dogs from killing them, but will insure them against such diseases as rot, scab, ticks, hoof-ail, etc.

Poultry manure will lose in value if exposed much to the weather. Lime and wood ashes should also be kept free from it, as those articles liberate the ammonia. Road dust, swamp muck, old sawdust, marl and coal are all good to mix with it.

The following is recommended as a cure for garget in cows: Eight drops of tincture of aconite dropped on a piece of bread and mixed with the food at night. Next morning four drops more given in the same manner will generally complete the cure.

If you wish success in raising young chicks and turkeys do not feed cornmeal. For very young chicks give cheap oatmeal and broken rice, and in two or three weeks feed cracked corn and cooked scraps. Young turkeys must be fed on bread, thick milk and chopped dandelion and onion tops.

Hens should not be allowed to disturb the setters by laying in their nests. Broken eggs and a bad hatch will result. If the setting hen cannot be isolated in any way, cover her with an empty coop, basket or box, being careful to have her come off every day for feed, water, exercise and dust bath.

Never have an excess of fruit to mature upon a tree under the impression that by so doing you can hope to increase the yield either in quantity or quality. An excessive crop is always secured at the expense of quality, with loss of value, and not infrequently at the expense of the health and even ultimately of the life of the tree.

Loppered milk is considerably better for calves in hot weather than skimmilk, being more easily digested. If they are being reared for dairy purpose they should not be fed on new milk, which is too fattening. Oil-meal mixed with their milk will prevent scouring. Begin with a tablespoonful daily and increase it to a pint as the calf grows older.

When squashes and melons first break ground give them a dusting of ash compost, made of equal parts of sifted, unbleached wood ashes and gypsum or land plaster. This will protect the young plant from the "striped bug," and its use may be continued with advantage until the vines get so strong as not to care for this enemy. As a top dressing to almost any garden crop it will be found beneficial.

Flies greatly annoy horses, some being very sensitive and suffer greatly from them. It is said that strong tea of hickory leaves, put on with a sponge and renewed daily, will keep away flies. A thin cotton sheet will keep them away, and is often a great comfort to the horse. Darkening the stable during the daytime will help keep out the flies. The cleaner the stables the less annoyance at the house from the flies.

A London gardener planted a strawberry bed four feet wide across his garden, on one side of which potatoes were planted. These were dug up about the end of June, the ground leveled and raked smooth, so that the runners established themselves and found a new bed. The next season a similar process was pursued, and thus a movable strawberry bed was created. At the end of three years the original plants were exhausted and dug up, though the bed annually grows wider without renewal or transplanting.

A correspondent who has made the drainage of land a great success, writes that when quicksand or unsound ground occurs drains should be cut wider and in some cases deeper, with their sods trampled down along the bottom, before either tiles or stone conduits are introduced. Sods thus placed always admit water freely, and the substrata in consequence very soon become solid. He recommend sods in preference to clay, because at the bottom of drain the frequent variation of the clay between a drenched and a dry state are calculated to disarrange or absorb the materials.

Recipes.

FRUIT BISCUITS. — One coffee cup sugar, one cup butter, one cup raisins (seedless are best), one egg, three teaspoonfuls baking powner: flavor with vanilla and lemon extract to taste; the raisins to be chopped fine. Roll out and cut thin with a biscuit cutter. Bake in a dripping pan with a greased paper in the bottom of tin.

MOCK CREAM PIE.—Roll out the upper and under crust with a little flour between, bake a delicate brown, split them as soon as baked, and set them away until wanted for the table, then fill them between with a custard made with one pint of boiling milk thickened with two eggs, two-thirds cup white sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, salt, season, and scald together until thickened. When almost cold fill the pie, and eat when cold.

BREAKFAST ROLL.—Prepare a good dressing, such as you like for turkey or duck, take a round steak, pound it, but not very hard, spread the dressing over it, sprinkle in a little salt, pepper, and few bits of butter, lap over the ends, roll the steak up tightly and tie closely; spread two great spoonfuls butter over the steak after rolling it up, then wash with a well-beaten egg, put water in the bakepan, lay in the steak so as not to touch the water, and bake as you would a duck, basting often. A half hour in a brisk oven will bake. Make a brown gravy and send to table while hot.

MINCED SPINACH.—Boil the spinach in salt and water until tender. Drain in the colander, and chop fine in the tray. Season well with pepper and salt. For each quart of the chopped spinach put two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour in a frying-pan. When this has cooked smooth, and before it has become browned add the spinach. Stir for five minutes; then add half a cupful of cream or milk and stir three minutes longer. Arrange in a mound on a hot dish. Garnish with a wreath of slices of hard-boiled eggs at the base, and finish the top with another. Serve hot. Lettuce can be cooked and served in the same manner. It must be boiled about twenty minutes to be tender.—*From Miss Parloa's New Cook Book.*

POTATO AND MEAT PIE.—Cut any kind of cold roasted meat into very thin slices; shake a little pepper and salt over each slice; then dip it into a small plate covered with flour. Place the slices, in layers, in a small yellow nappy; and if a seasoning of onions is liked, sprinkle a little chopped onion over each layer—or use three or four tablespoonfuls of canned tomatoes instead of the onions; but a very small quantity of onion will add to the seasoning of the tomato and the meat. Turn in all the gravy that was left from the roast meat, or if none remains, put bits of butter over the top layer of meat, and pour in enough boiling water to cover the meat. Put a plate or tin cover over the dish, and bake for an hour. While it is cooking, put some potatoes into salted boiling hot water, and boil until a fork goes easily into them (perhaps twenty-five minutes). Pour off all the water, scatter salt over the potatoes, and shake the kettle vigorously while you slowly count one hundred. This will make the potatoes very mealy. Then mash them with a wire masher or fork, and spread them over the top of the dish of meat. Put bits of butter all over the potatoes and brown them in a quick oven. This makes an excellent breakfast or lunch dish.

Toads in the Greenhouse.

A writer in the London *Journal* gives some interesting statements respecting the toad. In the matter of feeding, he says the toad is not very particular, either as to quality or quantity. Any thing that creeps or crawls will do for him—woodlice, beetles spiders, slugs, worms, even snails with their shells are put out of sight as if by magic, for he has a peculiar way of catching his prey. He watches the moving insects for a second or two, then suddenly darting out his tongue while at a distance of one or two inches the insect is snatched up and swallow instantly. One evening he gave one a wasp and a humble bee. Both were snapped up directly they commenced to move, apparently without causing the toad the slightest discomfort, though they must have reached his stomach in a tolerably active condition. In plant houses, especially forcing houses, where insects increase their numbers so rapidly at all seasons, the toad's services are especially valuable; and if a suitable ladder, made of a narrow board with bits of lath tacked on it two inches apart, be set in a corner, slanting from the floor to the stage, he will climb it, and then be enabled to make himself still more useful. But perhaps the most remarkable fact concerning the toad is, that though he can and does eat a great deal, he can exist a long time without eating anything. Years ago he buried one for a month in the earth, as an experiment, and when dug up it was apparently at well as ever. More recently, having been bothered with myriads of woodlice in an early cucumber house, and not being able to find toads in February, he, later on, when they became plentiful, buried three in a nine-inch pot, with a slate on top, eighteen inches under ground, that he might have them handy for the next early forcing season. But that season he did not require them, so they remained buried until the following one, and were then, on being taken up, apparently not much worse for their eighteen months' fast, though they didn't have any ice water or alcoholic baths.

A Bear With a Strong Head.

An enterprising and good-natured visitor at Castle Park, a few days ago, in generosity of heart presented the bear with a bottle of beer. Bruin ascended his throne, and after uncorking the bottle, drank it, and appeared much refreshed and well satisfied. This amused the visitor to such an extent that he took a glass himself and gave the bear another bottle. The performance lasted about two hours, the generous visitor drinking his glass each time that his bearship put a bottle of the "hop juice" under his belt. At the expiration of the two hours it was found that bruin had indulged in nineteen bottles of beer, and his friend had gotten himself on the outside of nineteen glasses of the foamy stuff. The only difference to be discovered between the two was that bruin was quiet and docile, and walked to the end of his chain with his usual dignified tread, while the man imagined that he was the czar of all the Russias, and was momentarily expecting to hear an explosive missile burst about him. He was finally conveyed home "upon a shutter," while the bear quietly walked his beat and looked anxiously for the appearance of another fun-loving visitor who would "set 'em up."—*Hot Springs (Ark.) Evening Star.*

The Fishermen.

Yesterday forenoon there was a party of five persons on the wharf waiting to take the boat for St. Clair Flats, and each man had fishing tackle and other preparations for a good time. After looking the crowd over from his seat on a salt barrel, an old cynic of a dock loafer approached one of the gentlemen and inquired:

"Goin' a-fishin'?"

"Yes, sir."

"Expect to catch any?"

"I hope so."

"Goin' to lie about their size?"

"Sir!"

"Goin' to lie like blazes about their size and number?"

"Sir! I am a truthful man."

"Oh, youn are, eh! Then you'll let the other follows do the lying and you'll swear to it! I see—I see!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

About 3,000 stars can be seen with the naked eye.

FOR THE LADIES.

Balls at Rideau Hall.

Balls are not of very frequent occurrence, but I can assure those who are interested upon that point that when they are given they are "perfectly lovely." You are bidden to one two weeks in advance by a card of impressive dimensions, bearing the monogram of the house, and which reads as follows:

The Aide-de-Camp in waiting is commanded by
His Excellency
The Governor-General and Her Royal Highness
the
Princess Louise
to invite
Mr. and Mrs. ——,
to a Ball on ——,
the ——, at 9 o'clock.
An answer is requested to the A. D. C. in waiting.

On the appointed night the road to New Edinburg is lined with sleighs, and by the time the gate is reached so dense is the crowd of vehicles that the remainder of your drive is likely to occupy more time than did that part of it from the city out. Once inside the hall, the scene which greets you is indeed charming. Up and down the stairs, along the brilliantly-lighted corridors, into the leafy shade of the conservatory, in and out of the several handsome rooms thrown open for the occasion, throng the elegantly dressed guests. The ballroom is packed to suffocation, and it is a terrible pilgrimage to make to the further end, where the governor-general and the Princess Louise are receiving their guests. When the dancing begins the pilgrimage becomes an impossibility, and the only thing left for you to do is to gaze hopelessly in their direction. The dressing at one of these grand balls is elegant, and, as a rule, graceful, but when compared with that seen upon a similar occasion at the White House, for instance, is inexpensive. There are handsome silks, satins and velvets, and a few costly laces, but very few diamonds are to be seen. As a rule the ladies are *decolletees*, but there are among them a good many who are dressed in "the American fashion," as the high-necked full dress is here described.

The ballroom is a large and handsome appartment, occupying the wing to the left of the entrance. The walls are tinted in a soft dark shade, which shows off a brilliantly dressed company to the best advantage. The wood is finished in white and gold, and the window drapery is crimson. On ball nights the tennis-court, in the wing to the right of the entrance, is used for a supper-room. Its walls and ceilings are lined with red and white bunting to simulate a tent. It, as well as the ballroom, was added in Lord Dufferin's administration, and at his request. About midnight the piper is heard piping along the corridor, and the supper-room is thrown open. Into it the vice-royal party lead the way, followed by five or six hundred of their guests, as only about that number can conveniently be served at once. The vice-regal party sit, and the rest stand.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Fashion Notes.

The prettiest lawn tennis aprons are those which have the pocket made by turning up the hem. The smaller pockets are less convenient, and, after they have been used a few times, ugly.

Brooches that look like pins thrust through jewels are supposed to be especially fit for summer use, because they simulate the ornaments that children make with real pins and berries.

Albatross cloth is a material which is likely to be as popular as nun's veiling. Some of this fabric has a handsome bordering showing quaint Persian designs in bright Oriental colors of scarlet, green and gold.

India cashmeres, in soft dark grays, plum colors and steel blue, are in favor for summer suits in Paris. They are made with redingotes, which have wide sashes of watered silk fastened at the back under a rosette, and have the ends raised under similar rosettes.

Many of the new ombre ribbons are bordered on one side with scalloped bands in delicate shades of color, woven to imitate lace. On others embossed daisies dot the surface, and the effect is very pretty. This ribbon is much used for bows for the hair and belt.

Short skirts are often covered with flounces of black or white lace, except in a small space at the back, which is covered with loops or short ends, or plaits arranged in a fan. Tall women drape a scarf over the upper part of this skirt, and short women wear a very long cuirass basque with it.

Pretty summer dresses are made of batiste d'Alsaco, with a pattern of tiny rosebuds and forget-me-nots, in natural colors, thrown over a dark reddish brown background. Each width has a fancy border which is to be cut off and used for trimming. These dresses are cut round without any train. The white lace balayeuse tucked inside does not show beyond the edge. Frillings of fine white muslin simply hemmed and trimmed with narrow lace are put around the neck and sleeves.

As beaded bonnet crowns are now very fashionable, and the handsomest of them are rather expensive, many ladies who have time prefer working their own. Tulle or silk net is used for the foundation. The design to be used must first be traced on transparent paper or linen, and the net tacked over it, the pattern being worked in fine cut beads of either jet, gold, amber, emerald green, or in the delicate shades of heliotrope, china blue, or wholly of pearl and crystal beads

The Japanese style of combing the hair straight off the face and twisting it into tight coils, fastened by long jeweled pins, is now as greatly favored by many leaders of fashion as the Greek coiffure, which is really becoming to but few faces. The former style of hair-dressing is quite as becoming to blondes as to brunettes, though the fashion seems to be more followed by ladies who have dark or black hair; but where the face is oval and the features regular there can be no more becoming manner of arranging the hair than in this novel and unique style.

The Cemetery.

In Woodlawn cemetery, New York, may be seen a fair example of what is generally considered a good, park-like cemetery. Shrubs and trees are planted about in irregular fashion upon a lawn. The lots are clustered here and there in groups, and their boundaries are designated by small stones or stakes hidden in the grass, the graves themselves being made in an inconspicuous manner. With the exception of creeping vines, not a tree, shrub or flower is planted unless by permission of the authorities. Flowers are allowed on the graves, but no plants bearing flowers may be set out except under these restrictions. Everything is under the control of a central authority, which is supposed to know exactly how to produce the finest landscape effect possible under the circumstances. That such effects are actually accomplished may be fairly questioned by competent judges; but that is not the fault of the system.—*Scribner.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Much is said about the rapid destruction of our forests, and vigorous efforts are making to preserve them in many parts of the country. But suppose the entire pine forests of the Northern States and Canada were demolished; go to Texas, and in the eastern portion of the State may be found a little tract of primeval pine forest not yet culled out, about the size of the State of New York, magnificent trees which often rise to the altitude of 150 and 175 feet; and often without a single crook or limb on the first 100 feet.

A foreign correspondent relates an incident which speaks volumes upon the labor question in Italy. A lot of workmen in a hemp factory recently struck, demanding eighteen cents a day for twelve hours' labor, instead of fifteen cents for fourteen hours, which they had been receiving. They returned to work, however, upon their employers promising them an increase to sixteen cents for the old hours of work. It will now readily be perceived why the humble proceeds of organ-grinding and keeping peanut stands should seem like dazzling wealth to the Italian mind.

In the last thirty-two years there have been thirty-eight assassinations or attempted assassinations of the old world's rulers. Of these nine have been directed against the czar of Russia or his officials, one in 1866 at Paris, the others within the last two years. Napoleon III. was assaulted three times, and a fourth conspiracy discovered. The emperor of Germany was assailed three times, once as king of Prussia, and his predecessor in Prussia twice; Bismarck once; the emperor of Austria twice; Isabella, Amadeus and Alfonso, of Spain, once each; Victor Emanuel and his son Humbert, once each; the presidents of five South American republics and two Presidents of the United States.

People go on getting married as if there was nothing but fun in it. An elderly party in New York seems to have got a little different idea of it, since he appeared in a police court before his honeymoon was over and accused his wife of robbing him. This unfortunate human being, at the age of seventy-two, sought happiness through a matrimonial bureau and got a wife. As soon as they were married she broke open his money box and took out one hundred and twenty trade dollars, and on this account he accused her of theft. The justice before whom the couple was brought in the way of the honeymoon did not give the old man much encouragement. He told them that what a husband has is his wife's, and what a woman has her own. It isn't much of a surprise that the old man fainted when he heard that.

It remained for a French seaman named Beauvois to invent an entirely new and original device for supporting himself by fraud. His practice was to fall through the side entrance of a railway carriage, pretending that the door had been carelessly left unsecured by the guard. He would fall out, cling desperately to the door, and eventually be dragged back by the other passengers, who would innocently corroborate his statement. The man's training as a seaman had given him sufficient agility to perform the feat in a natural manner, and he found no difficulty in simulating a sprained ankle or arm as the result of the accident. To avoid a lawsuit and damaging notoriety the company would promptly compensate him for the pretended injury. In this way he collected during the month of February, on five separate occasions, sums varying from eight to twenty dollars. At length he attempted the fraud at Mendon on the Versailles line, but he had lost or failed to procure his ticket, and this led to an inquiry which resulted in exposure.

Mr. Fawcett, postmaster-general of Great Britain, is a most extraordinary man. He was made totally blind when a young man by the bursting of a gun. But in spite of that, he is one of the best informed men of the day; a profound mathematician, and widely read in literature and history. He can handle a rod and fly with wonderful success. In the house of commons he is greatly respected by all parties. An attendant guides him to the door, and there ready hands are always to be found to direct the sightless minister to his place. When he is addressed he turns his head, as though he could see the person to whom his reply is directed. The most remarkable feature about his speech is his wonderful command of facts and figures, which, thanks to his acute memory, he masters with marvelous rapidity and retentiveness. He is greatly aided by his wife, whose attainments are almost equal to his own. Said he was made postmaster-general he has introduced many reforms, improved the postage stamps, introduced a new system of money orders or checks for small sums, and a plan by which the postoffice receives stamps as deposits in savings banks, in order to carry out his favorite idea in offering the poor every possible facility for practicing thrift.

Mr. J. S. Potter, United States consul at Crefeld, Germany, in a private letter, gives an interesting description of the steel works of Herr Krupp, whose colossal establishment at Essen he has recently visited. The average number of men employed is 18,512, representing a population of more than 80,000 persons dependent upon the industry controlled by a single man. Mr. Potter was particularly impressed by the perfect system, order and quiet which prevail at the works, and does not remember having heard a single loud word spoken among the thousands of workmen as he passed through the vast buildings, covering 650 acres. Herr Krupp, who, thirty years ago, was a poor man, provides everything for the great community of which he is the center—homes for all, schools, churches, preachers, supply stores, bakeries, slaughter-houses, butchers, doctors, bathing establishments, life insurance and fire companies, pension institutions, hospitals, undertakers and funerals, and all works smoothly and well. In reply to a question concerning the vast responsibility, anxiety, care and difficulties in managing such a complex and extensive establishment, he said he had little anxiety and no difficulty in managing his increasing business. His care and responsibility were chiefly exercised in the selection of men for positions of management.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 28, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at their regular place of holding the general election for their districts, on

SATURDAY AUGUST 2, 1881,

to elect delegates to the Democratic Convention. The election will open at two o'clock p. m., and close at six p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House, at Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 9th day of August, at two o'clock p. m., to nominate two candidates for Associate Judge; one candidate for Sheriff; one candidate for Prothonotary; one candidate for Treasurer; one candidate for Register; one candidate for Recorder; two candidates for County Commissioner; two candidates for Auditor; and to transact such other business as the interest of the party may require.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows.

Bellefonte W W	1	Haines	5
" N W	2	Harris	3
" S W	3	Howard	2
Milesburg	1	Huston	5
Millheim	2	Liberty	2
Unionville	1	Marion	2
Howard boro	1	Miles	6
Philipsburg	5	Patton	1
Benner	4	Penn	3
Boggs	4	Potter north	3
Burnside	2	" south	4
Curtin	2	Rush	4
College	2	Snow Shoe	3
Furguson old	3	Spring	4
" new	1	Taylor	1
Gregg south	5	Union	1
" north	2	Walker	1
Halfmoon	1	Worth	1
			92

Accounts from Europe make mention of unprecedented heat, sunstroke and forest fires. Paris had 100 deg. in the shade on 19.

Despteches say the army worm is causing serious damage to the crops in Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and southern Minesota. It has also appeared in Wisconsin.

The temperance folks of Ohio have nominated a full ticket for state officers. Temperance tickets never get the votes of all who talk temperance, by a great odds.

July 19 made things hot in some places by fires. Syracuse had a $300,000 blaze. East Saginaw came with an $160,000 fire, and Cincinnati had $225,000 worth of property go up in smoke.

The New York republican fight for senators has ended, at last, by the election, on Friday of Mr. Lapham for senator to succeed Mr. Conkling. Conkling is down for the present; and the republicans have slapped the man of their party who did more in the last 15 years to keep it in power, than any other half dozen leaders. So far as the democrats are concerned, they will not regret Mr. Conkling's defeat. We can well stand it. The two new republican senators from New York will not prove half a Conkling.

Lapham and Miller from New York rank with Cameron and Michell form our state.

A meeting of the directors of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company was held at the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at which were present L. A. Mackey (President), G. B. Roberts, A. G. Curtin, J. N. DuBarry, James Duffy, James Gamble, John P. Green, John Irwin, Jr., and C. A. Mayer. A 4 per cent. semi anual dividend was declared, and a proposition adopted to extend the Snow Shoe branch of the road four miles, in order to reach new coal openings. The output of coal from the Snow Shoe now exceeds 600 tons per day. The coal is sold mainly for delivery at Albany and Boston, where it is used for steam purpose.

Just as we expected and predicted in the REPORTER, six months ago. The Bloomsburg *Republican* says, in Snyder county, where the speculative insurance craze first took possession of the minds of the people in Central Pennsylvania, we begin to hear the out croppings of dissatisfaction. Assessments are becoming so frequent that many policyholders are unable to pay them. The officers and agents receiving the curses of the insured for their deception, and the retribution which we predicted as the lot of all who are engaged in the dishonest practice is being visited upon the guilty. Many who fancied themselves to be millionaires in the near future are despised by the people of the community in which they reside and lament the fact that they ever sacrificed their manhood to their greed for wealth.

The latest that we have from the President's assassin is that some lawyers are disposed to find fault with the management of Guiteau's case, claiming he is deprived of his legal rights. They say the constitution guarantees him counsel, and that he should not be held without due process of law; but Guiteau says he wants no counsel. He is a lawyer and will conduct his own case, and he is held to wait the result of the wound. Guiteau does not ask to be delivered from jail on bail. He desires the protection of the jail, for the greatest anxiety he has is the fear that in some way he may yet fall into the hands of an enraged mob. The lawyers also criticise the letter of the district attorney directing that the warden of the jail shall keep Guiteau practically in close confinement. They say that there is no law for that and that it is contrary to the constitution, and that moreover the district attorney has not the control of Guiteau's case, but that the warden of the jail alone is responsible for him.

There is one fact that presents itself by the shooting of Garfield to which the REPORTER begs leave to call the attention of the republicans. It is this: when the shooting was done, the entire democratic press of the country denounced it as strongly as any republican journal. And when it became known that it was a rank republican who attempted to kill the President, no democrat held the republican party guilty and charged it with conspiracy, and that sort of stuff

But, had it turned out that Guiteau was a crazy democrat how different would have been the tone of the republicans—the whole democratic party would at once have been charged with being a pack of murderers and assassins; that a plot had been laid by them to kill the President, and we would have heard of democratic printing offices being sacked, editors mobbed, and every section full of republican threats to hang democrats.

Just such conduct have republicans been guilty of. Will they now learn a lesson from the bearing of the democrats in the attempt of Guiteau on the Presidents' life?

CONKLING DOWN.

A Senator Elected.

Albany, July 22—The Stalwarts have been weakening for several days, and a crisis was reached to-day, when it was discovered the Democrats talking of absenting themselves in a body—going home, in fact—and thus leaving the Half Breeds and Stalwarts to fight it out. In this case the only way the Stalwarts could preven an election would be to break a quorum. All attempts to get Democratic votes for Conkling failed. The *Argus*, the State organ of the party, denounced any such movement, and the opposition to it was general in Democratic circles.

The joint convention held three sessions to-day. It met at noon and had one ballot for Senator, showing no change, and then to permit the Republicans to hold a caucus adjourned until 1.30. At this time it reconvened, and adjourned until four o'clock.

In the mean time the supporters of Lapham held a conference, and agreed to meet the demands of the Stalwarts to the extent of calling a caucus, by the regular Caucus Committee of the two Houses. This has been the demand of the Stalwarts from the start, and they pledged themselves to abide the caucus, which made a sure thing for Lapham. He was minated in caucus, the Stalwarts acquiesced, and the nomination ratified in convention on the fiftysixth ballot. The vote cast showed 134 members voting, and 26 absentess, or not voting, of whom 14 were Republicans and 12 Democrats.

No one believes the election of Lapham and Miller will harmonize the Republican party. It is humiliation to Conkling and his friends, which they claim has been brought about by corrupt and official influence, and will be carried into every Assembly district of the State in the fall campaign. The Democrats of the Legislature in all probability will memorialize the United States Senate to make thorough investigation into the corruption and bribery by which the Administration party receives their triumph, and in this will have the assistance of the Stalwarts.

THE CONDITION OF RUSSIA.

London, July 21.—Private advices from St. Petersburg report that the Nihilists are every where active and that General Ignatieff's effort to destroy the organization meets with no success. The Czar is still immured in the castle at Paterhof. He visits St. Petersburg occasionally, but the press is forbidden to record his movements in advance. As expected, Hessey Helfmann's sentence has been commuted to Siberia for life. The child of which she was dilivered is not dead, as reported. The Copenagen journal *Dagsavisen* reports that a rich old bachelor of that town, who lived many years in Russia when young, has written to St. Petersburg for the purpose of taking the necessary step towards adopting the child, but the mother refuses to part with it. It is provably, however, that she will surrender it to her relatives; the police regulations forbid prisoners from taking their children into exile. The condition of the provinces is apraling. The Siberia plague is ravaging the western and southern districts, as the peasants everywhere are in di-pair. The Nihilists are working in the rural districts with great success, and before long the peasantry will be as ripe for insurrection as the townspeople. Nothing but the vast military organization and terrorism practiced by the police stays the invitable revolution.

Says the *World*: We invite the attention of Senator Frye when he has quite got through with the childmurderers and wife-choppers of his own State to a merry little joke perpetrated at Willmington in North Carolina on Friday last by one William D Sparks, a contractor, who is a leading Republican and who during the latter days of the rebellion was a Union deputy provostmarshal. It appears that Sharks and another stripped an aged colored man naked and whitewashed him with lime while he was bound to a post, a portion of the mixture injured his eyes. Mayor Allmond, of Willmington, fined the chief culprit $10, and regretted that he could not under the code inflict a more adequate punishment. As Sparks was fortunately out of funds, not being in office just now, he was however sent to jail. Sparks appeared to have been moved to the pleasantry for which he is now in durance vile by the fact that the negro he assaulted was a Democratic voter. If this be not a Stalwart Ku-Klux movement what is it?

Dr. Klein, of Cologne, in writing about the comet, says that, although undoubtedly it is not the comet of 1807, yet it follows the same path, and he adds that it is very possible that other similar bodies will follow it to be noted by astronomers in future time. If the theory be correct that comets are thrown off from suns, and Dr. Klein's supposition be justifiable, enforced as it is by two such visitors from outer space, we have here a new suggestion of the vast size and power of solar forces which can thus send comet after comet from suns with such velocity as to put them far out-side of the attraction of the bodies which hurl them out into space and send them as messengers from one solar system to another.

Marriage insurance companies are not uniformly regarded with favor by the Judges of Pennsylvania, in which State they have suddenly become numerous. The methods of these concerns are various, but the common practice is to pay certain sums of money to the members at their wedding. Judge Henderson of Lebanon county refused a charter on the ground that marriage is not a legitimate subject for insurance, as it does not depend on contingencies beyond the control of the individual. Judge Mitchel, of Philadelphia, on the other hand, grants charters without hesitation.

Among the contributions sent to the White House was a twenty pound watermelon from Georgia, which the younger Garfields made way with. The sender says in his letter to the President asking its acceptance: "Would to God I was able to contribute to the fund being made up for the noble wife of our honored President. Have no fears to eat the melon. It comes from the South, 'tis true, but I assure you from a people who esteem you, and daily prayers ascendo n high for your speedy recovery."

The Presidents' case took a very alarming turn on Saturday. Since Monday morning he has again been improving.

The army worm is doing much damage in some of the western states. A special to the Chicago *Times* says that the oat crops in Grunda and Willis counties, Ill., have been halt destroyed by the army worm, which has, however, mysteriously disappeared.

From Des Moines, Iowa, it is reported that a pest resembling the army worm is making ravages in that vicinity. Several farmers in Elkart township have been visited by them. One farmer lost fourteen acres of oats and ten acres of timothy. Reports from Marshal county are that a small black or light brown worm is eating everything green before it.

TWO MEN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

White Hall, N. Y., July 25.—John Nicholls and Mr. Anderson, residents of Elizabethtown, New York, were instantly killed by lightning under a tree where they had gone for shelter.

More people in the United States are living lives of misery from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint or Indigestion than from all other causes combined. And yet by the timely use of Green's Liver Pills they might be in the enjoyment of health and happiness. Invalids, try them.

—We hear of the discovery of another comet, and suppose some will think that now the merchants will raise their prices in order to meat it; but whatever others do will have no effect on the Philad. Branch, as they will lower their prices to escape it. Do you see?

Mrs. M. Watcher, Springdale, Pa. My Chronic Catarrh is much better, from the use of Perunn.

A CHANCE FOR A FREE SCHOLARSHIP IN THE STATE COLLEGE.

STATE COLLEGE, CENTRE CO. PA., July 11, 1881.

To Hon. CYRUS T. ALEXANDER, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dear Sir: The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Pennsylvania State College have determined to establish fifty (50) free scholarships in the institution—one for each senatorial district in the State. All tuition in the College is already free. These scholarships, in addition to the tuition, will entitle the holders thereof to exemption from the payment of other college charges, for incidentals, room rent, fuel and use of furniture.

It is believed that this can be done without adding materially to the expenses of the Institution, whilst its benefits will be enlarged to the extent of these scholarships.

The conditions are, that the scholar, after a competitive examination of the studies required for admission, receive the appointment from the Senator of his district, and that said scholar be at least fifteen (15) years of age, of good character, and fully prepared for admission to the Freshman class. The student so appointed shall be entitled to the benefits of his scholarship for the four years of his college course, provided that his conduct and classstanding be satisfactory to the Faculty. So soon as a vacancy occurs, from any cause, the Senator of the district shall have authority to fill the scholarship by a new appointment, under similar conditions.

In view of these facts, you will arrange for an examination to be held at some suitable point in your district, by a committee approved by yourself. The subjects for examination for the year 1881-82 are, for all applicants, the Common English branches, Physical Geography, Higher Algebra (to Quadratics), Geometry (4 books), and U. S. History. The special requirements of applicants for admission to the Scientific course will be the elements of Natural Philosophy; the special requirements made of Classical students are Cæsar (3 books), Cicero's Orations (3), and Xenophon's Anabasis. A student whose qualifications fall, in some respects, below the standard, but are in others so much above that standard as to give a reasonable hope that he will make up his deficiencies, may be admitted on *probation*. Should no one present himself who is entitled to enter as a Freshman, a well qualified applicant for *higher* class standing may be admitted.

As soon as the appointment shall have been made in your district, you will please notify the college authorities of the fact, giving the name and address of the appointee.

Although our standard of admission to the college classes will be higher after the coming session, and special courses in Civil Engineering, Chemistry and Physic, and Natural Science have ceen added to the courses recognized in the present catalogue, I forward a copy of that catalogue as giving, on pages 18 and 36, a correct idea of the preparation required of those who would now enter as Freshmen. We shall be glad to furnish any further information concerning this or other matters relating to the College.

Requesting your early and hearty cooperation in securing for your "scholar ship," the best student available,

I remain, yours respectfully,

JAS A. MCKEE, Acting Pres't

In compliance with the request contained in above letter I give notice that I have selected an impartial committee of examiners, which committee will meet in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Friday, 19 of August next, to examine all such applicants as may appear before them. The person whom the committee recommends will receive the appointment. Applicants will please notify me of their intention to be present before the day of examination.

Respectfully,

C. T ALEXANDER.

A COLORADO TERROR HUNG IN A SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

ANTONITO, Col., July 22.—Antonito has been infested for several months with a gang of robbers who have held up and robbed all strangers coming into town. The gang has to-night been broken up by the hanging of the principal, George C. O'Connor, who in his capacity of Justice of the Peace, shielded them and had the citizens arrested and fined without the least provocation. Last evening O'Connor came from Alamosa. He fell asleep and because the brakeman woke him at his destination he had the brakeman arrested. He then went to the Raymond House and covered the proprietor with five revolvers. After abusing the proprietor he went home. This evening the feeling reached its limit when O'Connor rode through the town on horseback with a Winchester rifle and five revolvers, threatening everybody, a vigilance committee caught him in his saloon and hung him in an old slaughter house.

BIG FIRE AT LOCK HAVEN

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., July 22.—The mills of the Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper Company, of this city, were burned this morning. Loss, $160.000; insurance between $20 000 and $70,000. The fire originated from some unknown cause, between the machine and engine room, and spread with such rapidity that the firemen were unable to do much toward saving the property. The buildings, which were frame, covered an acre of ground, and contained much valuable machinery. They were owned by Armstrong & Dixon, of Philadelphia, who, it is believed, had about $200.000 invested. A new Corliss engine, costing $10 000, was started for the first time yesterday. The work of rebuilding will be commenced at once.

AN INSANE EMIGRANT KILLS HIS FAMILY AND THEN HIMSELF

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 18.—A Winona special says: Paul Veld, a Swiss emigrant, who lately bought a farm in Eagle Creek Valley, became insane through the failing of his crops and homesickness. On Sunday morning he was found dead in the front room of the house, and his wife and two children in the next room, three children dead in bed up stairs, and the two oldest boys in the hay loft, mortally wounded, all shot in the head. One boy may recover. A revolver was found in the house.

HONORED AND BLEST.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispenced with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.*

Paris, July 22.—Pochefort's organ, the *Lanterne*, which has a monopoly of the Nihilists news, prints a dispatch from St. Petersburg, dated the 18th inst., which says the Nihilist Executive Committee held a great and solemn meeting. Several exiles came from Geneva to attend. It was resolved to give the Czar one more warning, and if he did not heed it, he and all the high-headed advisers will perish.

THE DOCTORS DISAGREE

as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those who have used Kidney-Wort, agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills, and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.—*New Covenant.*

STATE ROOM CARS.

This magnificent addition to the mass of comfortable appointments for modern railway travel, originates with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad the favorite route from East to West. These cars enable the passengers to enjoy every luxury of first class hotels; each room being provided with washing, bathing, lounging and sleeping facilities, and also arranged by SPITES for the convenience of families or traveling parties. The best part about it is that it costs no more than ordinary sleeping car accommodations while it secures complete privacy. If any of our readers contemplate going West they will do well to secure their tickets via THE BURLINGTON ROUTE.

To regulate the liver, stomach, and bowels, all you need is "Sellers' Liver Pills." Take them and see.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

(The Christian Guide)

JULY 31.

Lesson 5.—Moses and the Magicians.

EX. 7: 8–17.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"They showed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham."—*Ps.* 105: 27.

Central Truth:—The most startling wonders have no power to change the human heart.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

8. *Moses and Aaron* Moses was now 80 and Aaron 83 years old, ver 7.

9 *When Pharaoh* It is probable that an interval of at least two or three months was suffered to elapse between the first visit of Moses and the infliction of the first plague.

Show a miracle for you. It was a general impression, shared also by the Egyptians, that an ambassador of God must attest his commission by signs, miraculous signs.—LANGE. It was very natural that Pharaoh should demand such a sign, and the performance of this miracle was to prove to him the divine commission of Moses and Aaron.

Miracles believed lie at the foundation of all religions which men have ever received as of divine origin. It follows, then, that by the miracles which God wrought by the hand of Moses, he pursued the only way that was possible to give a revelation in which his presence and power would be recognized.—WALKER.

Thy rod. A long staff, higher than the head, which it was customary for Egyptian gentlemen to bear, much as we carry canes. These rods were usually made of acacia wood; they are figured on the Egyptian monuments; and the chiefs of the Egyptian Arabs may be still seen carrying them as symbols of authority.—JOHNSON.

Reddy the rod of Moses, that which had been his shepherd's staff (chap. 2), but here called Aaron's, because Aaron held and wielded it for Moses (chap. iv. 30).—RIDDLE.

Become a serpent. The word here rendered "serpent" means any large reptile. Probably one of the larger species of serpent is meant.—RIDDLE.

This sign was chosen because the art of snake charming was so prevalent in Egypt. These charmers boasted that they could turn a stick to a snake, and snakes into sticks.—MURPHY.

10. *Went in.* Into the audience room of the palace.

Aaron cast down his rod. Pharaoh must have asked for some sign of his divine commission (ver. 9); although the narrative, in its studied conciseness, does not mention the fact.—RIDDLE.

It became a serpent. The word in the original indicates a different species of the serpent kind from that which appeared before the Israelites. Exod iv 3, 30.

The word *tannin* (here rendered dragon, after the Septuagint) may have referred to the basilisk or asp, which was the emblem of royalty; or some other species of the serpent family significant to Pharaoh and to Egypt.—MURPHY.

11. *Pharaoh also called the wise men* Pharaoh first thought that Moses was nothing more than a magician, and he sent for his magicians in order to learn from them whether the sign given by Moses was truly supernatural, or only such as their art was able to accomplish.

Sorcerers Literally "mutterers" (of magic formulas.)

Magicians. Priestly scribes who were skilled in the hyeroglyphic wisdom.—F. H. NEWHALL.

For these magicians were not common jugglers, but "wise men," men educated in human and divine history, and belonging to the priestly caste; so that the powers of their gods was manifested in their sacred arts; and in the defeat of their enchantments by Moses the gods of Egypt were overcome by Jehovah, chap. xii. 12.—KITT.

They also did in like manner. This phrase has by some been interpreted as meaning that they actually and substantially did the same thing. But it has no such meaning. It means no more than that they did in like manner, that they affected a resemblance, and such a resemblance, as proved sufficient to satisfy the minds of Pharaoh and his servants.

Enchantment The original expression implies a descriptive appearance—an illusion, a jugglers trick—not an actual putting forth of magic power. Pharaoh may or may not have believed in a real transformation; but, in either case, he would naturally consider that if the portent wrought by Aaron differed from that of the magicians, it was a difference of degree only, implying merely superiority in a common art.—COOK.

12 *Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods.* Showing that his God was mightier than theirs, and could bring to naught all their efforts against him. It was also prophetic of the religion that was soon to swallow up all the boasted wisdom of Egypt, as well as distinguishing the true miracle from the lying wonder This first miracle, though it was not a plague, yet amounted to a threatening of a plague.—RIDDLE.

13. *And he hardened Pharaoh's heart.* More correctly, "Pharaoh's heart was hardened." The natural and inevitable result of hearing the commands of God and disobeying them, and seeing convincing proofs of God's dealing with him, and not being convinced by them, was, that he became more settled in his own opinions and determinations, less easily moved and convinced, and less likely to repent and cease to do evil and learn to do well.

He hearkened not. It is plain that Pharaoh had deluded himself by means of his magicians into the fancy that Moses is only a more skillful magician than his own.—MURPHY.

As the Lord had said. The obduracy of Pharaoh might have been discouraging to Moses and Aaron had they not been previously armed against it by divine prediction: verses 3, 4

14 *Pharaoh's heart is hardened.* "Heavy, stupid and insensible to right reason and the real state of things." In the preceding verse is described as hard, firm, obstinate and infl-xible in its own selfish purpose.—MURPHY.

15 *Get thee unto Pharaoh in the morning.* As if there was a probability that Moses would not be admitted into the presence chamber or room of state, where audience was usually given to embassadors, he is directed to meet Pharaoh by the river's brink, whither he was in the habit of resorting in the morning either to perform his ablutions or his devotions, or both.—A. NEVIN.

He goeth out into the water The Nile, the only river of Lower Egypt. The importance of the Nile in producing the fertility of Egypt caused it to be worshiped; and, though not the chief, it was one of the favorite deities of the people, who considered it their special friend. The wholesomeness of its waters was a national boast.—JOHNSON.

Stand by the river's brink. It is probable that the king went to the river in the morning to offer his devotions, and also, as it was the season of the yearly inundation, to mark the rise of the water. Its daily rise was accurately recorded under his immediate supervision. At other seasons he would come forth merely to worship the river deity; at this season he would probably combine with his devotion the observation of the water, which was one of his duties.—JOHNSON.

The rod ..... shalt thou take. The rod was literally in the hand of Aaron, but Moses, they contend, might properly say it was in his hand because he was principal in the affair.—BUSH

16. *And thou shalt say unto him, etc* (See on ch iii 18.)

17. *Know that I am the Lord.* Pharaoh is to know, at least experimentally, if not submissively and penitently, that grand sentence, "I am the Lord."—MURPHY.

They shall be turned into blood This miracle would bear a certain resemblance to natural phenomena, and therefore be one which Pharaoh might see with amazement and dismay, yet without complete convict on.

And accordingly the sufferings of the people from thirst must have been severe Nothing could more humble the pride of Egypt than this dishonor brought on their national god.

THAT "CYCLOPAEDIA WAR."

Full particulars of this great literary enterprise given elsewhere in this paper, will interest every curious reader, and especially every searcher after useful knowledge The last page of the great "Library of Universal Knowledge" was put in type on June 20th, and the complete work, in 15 octavo volumes, large type, will be ready in large quantity for delivery to purchasers not later than July 10th. A good cyclopædia is recongnized by all intelligent people as an essential part of the furnishing of a home. This the largest cyclopaedia ever published in this country, and perhaps better adapted than any other to popular use, ought, and doubtless will, find its way into the homes of hundreds of thousands to whom such a work has heretofore been inaccessible on account of high cost. Special terms are given to clubs and $1C 000 special reward is offered by the publishers to club agents forwarding orders during the months of July and August. American Book Exchange, Publishers, New York.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Nearly a whole square, including the Weiting opera house, at Syracuse, has been destroyed by fire, which is still burning. Some estimates make the loss $1,000,000.

NOTHING SHORT OF UNMISTAKABLE BENEFITS.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weakness and irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 2

IN BED WITH A RATTLESNAKE.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, July 20.—Mrs. Howard, now visiting at 426 South Oak Street, was awakened last night by a strange sensation about her ankles, as if something was twisting around and binding them. Making a sudden spring from bed and crying for help, she discovered that she had thrown a large rattlesnake on the floor. It was killed with much difficulty, and measured, when stretched, out at full length, 3½ feet.

LIQUID OR DRY.

Some people prefer to purchase medicines in the dry state so that they can see for themselves that they are purely vegetable. Others have not the time or desire to prepare the medicine, and wish it already to use.

To accommodate each class the proprietors of Kidney-Wort now offer that well-known remedy in both liquid and dry forms.

Sold by druggists everywhere.—*Truth.*

PITTSBURG, July 18.—This afternoon Ella Stevenson, an insane girl, living at her home in McCandless township, near the city, became unruly. Her father, William Stevenson, aged 65, and a sister attempted to peaceify her, when she kicked her father in the stomach, killing him instantly.

For delicate and complicated difficulties peculiar to the female constitution, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sovereign remedy. It aims at the cause, and produces lasting results Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. jul 21 2t

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 25.—Wheat red 1.24 Corn 57 Oats 41.

Philadelphia, July 24.—Cattle—prime, 6@6¾c; good, 6¼@6¾ Sheep—good 5¾@5¾c, prime, 5¾@5¾c. Lambs, 4@8¼c. Hogs—sales, 8½@9¼.

Galveston, Texas, July 23.—A tool car on the Texas and Pacific railroad jumped the track near the end of the Sand Hills and caused a bad wreck. Three men were killed and ten wounded.

I was reduced to the verge of the grave with Leucorrhœa Uterine Catarrh and Amenorrhœa. Peruna cured. Mrs. A. W. Jackson, Pittsburg, Pa.

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children rescued in every community from beds of sickness and almost death and made strong by Parker's Ginger Tonic are the best evidences in the world of its strling worth. *Post.*

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION;

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All sizes sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mf'g. Co., Rochester, N. Y., Toronto, Ont.

Farmers' SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS.

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make competes with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,

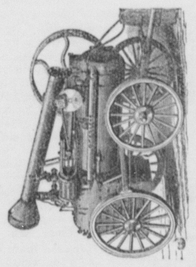
CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and Platform Spring Wagons,

Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low. We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Pilot Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "O" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration; A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,

16 jane. BELLEFONTE

This Invitation is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

Floreston Cologne.

A NEW AND FAVORABLE PERFUME. FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AT 50 AND 75 CENTS. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING FOR THE TRADE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness and all diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

THIS IS THE QUAKER CITY

Lawn Mower.

The best and most convenient Lawn Mower Out.

All sizes and prices lower than any other Lawn Mower now out.

Sold at

HICK'S HARDWARE.

16 jun 6t BELLEFONTE

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may-12.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

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RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BUSH HOUSE.

W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS.

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

PE-RU-NA

is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved.

PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe and the mother.

PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal when well, to prevent sickness; when sick, to cure. $100 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients; each one a great remedy in itself. It is pleasant to the taste, and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.

For a book which will enable you to treat yourself, address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO. Always regulate the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. B. STRATFORD, Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dingos for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,

Mostly CLEVAN DINGES. Centre Hall

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,

MASON & HAMLIN,

SMITH AMERICAN,

SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 28sptf

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is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved.

PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe and the mother.

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MAN-A-LIN

WHY DO YOU SUFFER

With that COUGH when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain, and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called

Green's Comp. syrup of TAR, HONEY and BLOODROOT,

It contains all the virtues of Tar in a concentrated form, combined with the best Expectorant and Anodynos, the whole prepared without the aid of heat

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, July 28, '81

Country Stores,

AS A RULE, ARE ALL ALIKE.

IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING REFRESHINGLY ORIGINAL, DROP IN AT

Whitmer & Co.,

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.

SPRING MILLS, PA

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Mr. Amon Wolf, of Rebersburg, is seriously ill of consumption.

—At Marion, Ohio, John Eberly committed suicide by shooting himself at the grave of his wife, who died July 10.

—Farmers read adv. of Baugh's phosphate, J. C. F. Royer, Fleming, ag't.

—John Moyer, of Adams township, Snyder county, 82 years old, made a full hand in the harvest field, this season.

"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, mariaria and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

—Bellefonte business men have organized a board of trade, with Gov. Curtin as president.

I had Chronic Catarrh for years. Peruna cured it. I. Strasburger, Pittsburg, Pa.

—Candidates are lively this week, and making their last round, and will make this red hot for a week or so. Success to all of 'em—the list is unusually good.

—Godey's Lady's Book for August is a number replete with all that the ladies admire. Address Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co., Philadelphia.

—Gregg township comes in for a new candidate, Harvey H. Rachau, for Recorder. He is a good democrat, and fit too.

—The fact of the comet disappearing will not make any difference to Sechlers, as they will continue to be the boss grocers of Centre county. Remember this.

—Were pleased to have a call from our spry friend, Prof. D. Mitterling, now a student at Wittenburg College, who is home rusticating in his native valley.

—The one-half interest in the Centre Hall hotel property, belonging to the estate of Henry Witmer, was purchased by David Meyer, the present landlord, for $2,500. The other half is still owned by Sheriff Spangler.

For 13 years I had Chronic Catarrh. The Catarrh is well. Peruna. Mrs. J. Manks, Pittsburg, Pa.

—On Saturday morning of last week, while B. F. Hoffley, living near Aaronsburg, was engaged in harnessing a horse the animal kicked him on the stomach hurting him very badly.

—It is not always the cheapest that the people are after, but also the best. Dinges keeps the best goods at the cheapest prices.

—Rev. Wm. H. Shock, of Illinois, preached in the Lutheran church in Aaronsburg on last Sunday evening. Mr. Shoch was visiting his father at Mifflinburg, who is very ill, and then stopped to spend a few days among his old friends at Aaronsburg.

—Sechlers', at Bellefonte, can show more groceries than all other establishments in the county put together. They keep nothing but the purest and best. Give them a call.

—We had a heavy thunder shower on Monday night. There seemed to be rain all over, and it was just in time to save the drooping corn, potatoes and vegetables in general. The weather had been very warm.

—"Our Little Ones" for August, is a perfect gem. The pictures and letter press are of the most superb workmanship, and the matter such as delights little people. The Russell Publishing Co., Boston. $1.50 a year.

—In our notice last week of the Evangelical Campmeeting to be held near Millheim, commencing August 11th, we stated that there would be boarding on or near the grounds, which is incorrect, as nothing of the sort will be allowed.

—For the finest, best and cheapest groceries Sechlers take the lead every time, as any one who deals there will soon tell you. What thrifty housekeepers would do without them is more than we can tell; so necessary have they become that we believe the world would come to a standstill were they to give up their business.

—The REPORTER was pleased to have a call from Rev. Daniel Leitzel, of Clarion county. Mr. Leitzel was formerly from Potter twp., and son-in-law of Judge Love. His native place is Aaronsburg. He has served his present charge at Sligo, some nine years, and is still held in esteem by his people.

—When you can find such another good store as is kept by Clevan Dinges, Centre Hall's popular merchant, let us know of it, as it would be of interest to everyone—such model stores being hard to find.

—The steam saw mill of Barner & Murray, on Pine creek, about 3 miles north-east of Woodward, was totally destroyed by fire, on last Wednesday night, 20. A large lot of sawed lumber was also burned. It is supposed the mill was set on fire. About 9 o'clock the premises were inspected and all seemed secure, but between 10 and 11 the mill was discovered all in a blaze. Loss about $6,000—no insurance.

A Smooth Complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. See notice.

—EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency of this county. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the Company her name and address, and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 26 ma 8t.

A FOOT ONCE MORE.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.*

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 28 may 7m

SNYDER COUNTY.

Joseph J. Friedly, a nephew of Ner Middleswarth, was killed on the 30th of June in his fathers barnyard at Seneca, Ohio, by a vicious bull.

The 14th run church near Troxelville, Musser's valley, was dedicated on Sunday, July 3.

The United Brethern church, two miles south of Freeburg, was dedicated with appropriate service on Sunday morning, July 3.

P. Born, D. D. has been elected Professor of Theology of the Missionary Institute vice H. Zeigler, D. D., resigned, and Prof. Focht elected Principal of Classical Department vice P. Born, D. D.

A large building, the property of Geo. Mitterling, occupied by Cal Miller and family, at Richfield, Juniata county, was destroyed by fire on the 2d inst.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr Wm. M. Confer, of Pennsvalley, to Miss Abbie C. Kahl, of Sugar valley. (Clinton Co. papers please copy.)

DIED.

In Milroy, on 19th inst., Mrs. Harshbarger, wife of Dr. A. Harshbarger.

Elizabeth, wife of Andrew Confer, died of old age at their residence in Confer's valley, July 19th, 1881, aged 82 years and 9 days. Leaves a sorrowing husband, 6 children and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss, but we have reason to believe that their loss was her eternal gain.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for nomination, subject to democratic usages:

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce the name of P. W. Barnhart, of Boggs as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

John S Hoy, of Marion twp.
J G Larrimer, of Spring twp.
D Z Kline, of Bellefonte.
Wm H Miller, of Harris twp.
John K Runkle, of Potter twp.
John Rishel, of Potter twp.

SHERIFF.

L T Munson, of Bellefonte.
Daniel T Wieland, of Harris twp.
Samuel K Foust, of Miles twp.
Michael Keesinger, of Spring twp.
George Hoffer, of College twp.
Wm H Noll, of Spring twp.
John B Leathers, of Howard twp.
Joseph L Neff, of Boggs twp.
T J Dunkle, of Rush twp.
Daniel Nedrig, of Ferguson twp.
John Coldren, of Gregg twp.

PROTHONOTARY.

Fergus Potter, of Harris twp.
J C Harper, of Bellefonte.

TREASURER.

Geo W Spangler, of Potter twp.
J H Holt, of Snow Shoe.
J G Meyer, of Haines twp.
Joseph Smith, of Gregg twp.
D C Keller, of Potter twp.

COMMISSIONER.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker twp.
John Wolf, of Miles twp.
P F Bottorf, of Ferguson twp.
Christ Alexander, of Penn twp.
Samuel Decker, of Walker twp.
A J Gerlac, of Unionville.
John Hoy, Jr., of Marion twp.
B H Arney, of Potter twp.
H E Duck, of Penn twp.

REGISTER.

Joe W Furey, of Bellefonte.
Thomas B Jamison, of Gregg twp.
Henry Beck, of Spring twp.
Jas A M'Clain, of Boggs twp.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce the name of Harvey H. Rachau of Gregg, for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

John F Gray, of Paiton twp.
John Meyers, of Harris twp.
Frank E Bible, of Spring twp.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed my me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented in the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24 day of August, A. D. 1881, for confirmation and allowance.

1 The first and final account of Thomas Reed, guardian of Annie and Mollie Naragone, minor children of Joseph Naragone, late of Halfmoon township, dec'd.

2 The supplemental and final account of Samuel Milliken, surviving guardian of Clara V. Milliken under will of M T Milliken, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John T. McCormick, administrator of &c. of William Myers, late of Patton township, deceased.

4 The second and final account of Samuel Kreamer, executor of &c. of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

5 The account of Isaac Mitchell, one of the administrators of F. S. Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased.

6. The account of Jacob D. Valentine, guardian of Clifford Thomas, minor child of Jacob V. Thomas

7 The account of Isaac Stover and S. A Stover administrators of &c. of Joseph Stover, late of Spring township, deceased

8 The account of D G Ganoe, executor of &c. of Samuel Womer, late of Taylor township, deceased.

9 The account of John Cole, administrator of &c of Anna Burns, late of Benner township, deceased.

10. The account of William Wert, guardian of Emma J Wolf, minor child of Jonathan Wolf, late of Haines township deceased

11 The second and partial account of John Garbrick, one of the executors of &c of Martha Cole, late of Spring township, dec'd.

12 The second and final account of Mary Ann Turner and Thomas B Turner, executors of &c. of James D Turner, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

13. The account of James Dunlap, guardian of minor children of George W. Allen, late of Ferguson township, dec'd. as filed by Jonathan Hess and George Heberling, administrators of said James Dunlap, deceased.

14 The first and partial account of Susan Decker, Michael Decker and Green Decker, executors of &c. of Michael Decker, Sr., late of Gregg twp., dec'd

15 The account of Jacob Cronemiller, guardian of A L Bennett, minor child of Henry Bennett, late of Centre county, deceased.

16 The account of Jacob Cronemiller guardian of Nora Bennett minor child of Henry Bennett, late of Centre county, deceased

17. First and final account of A J Orndorf, administrator, *cum testamento annexo* of &c. of John Everhart, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

18 The account of Daniel Bartges, executor of &c. of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased.

19 The final account of John S Homan, executor of &c. of Peter Homan, late of Haines township, deceased.

20 The first and final account of J C Weaver and Susan Weaver, trustees to sell real estate of David Weaver, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

21. The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c. of George Harpster, late of Potter township, deceased.

22. The first and final account of D S Keller, administrator of &c. of Barbara Kline, late of Potter township, deceased.

23 The account of D S Keller, administrator of &c. of Mark G Williams, late of Huston township, deceased.

24 First and partial account of John Beverly, sole executor of &c of James Beverly, late of Howard township, dec'd

25 The first partial account of Dr F G Mattern, administrator of &c. of George P Mattern, late of Hallmoon twp., dec'd.

26. The third and partial account of William Allison, Jr., executor of &c. of David Lamb, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

27 The account of Wm F Courter guardian of Sarah Ellen, James and J Wesley Nestlerode, minor children of C Nestlerode, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

28 The first and partial account of Michael Urich, Jr., executor of &c. of John A Morr, late of the borough of Millheim, deceased

29 The first account of John C Bechdel, surviving executor of &c. of Jacob Bechdel, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

30. The account of B F Shaffer and William Harter, executors of &c. of Michael Shaffer, late of Walker township deceased.

31. The second account of Adam Hoy, administrator of &c. of John T Hoover, late of Bellefonte borough deceased.

32. The account of D M Lenb, administrator of &c. of Lida P Gregg, late of Boggs township, deceased

33. The account of Rudolph M Watkins, executor of &c of John H Watkins, late of Curtin township deceased.

34. The account of J H Reifsnyder, administrator of &c. of Samuel Sivels, late of Penn township, deceased

35 The final account of John M Furey, guardian of Mira I Stone, minor child of Joseph Stone, late of Spring township.

36. The first and final account of Sam'l Workman, administrator of &c. of John Workman, deceased late of Liberty twp.

WM. H. BURCHFIELD, Register.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county. Estate of George Faust, dec'd.

The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administrator to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest for the purposes of his appointment, Tuesday, Aug 16 1881 at 1 o'clock p. m., at the office of J. L. Spangler, Esq. in Bellefonte when and where all parties in interest may attend, if they see proper. C. P. HEWES, 28jul 3t. Auditor.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Dean, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 16th day of June, 1881, to me directed, for holding a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the First Monday of August next, being the 22d day of August, 1881, and to continue for two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1881, and the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States. JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offer at private sale a valuable farm situate in Gregg township, 4 miles west of Madisonburg, containing 162 acres of good land about 15 acres are good timberland. Thereon a good dwelling barn and other outbuildings, good Orchard and good running water. The farm is under good cultivation. It will be sold as a whole or in halves to suit purchasers. Title easy.

RENJ LIMBERT.
FRANK P DUCK
Gregg township. jul 14 6t.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT Public Sale We the undersigned executors of the will and testament of Jac. Spangler dec'd, will offer at Public Sale on the premises on FRIDAY, AUGUST 5th 1881. A valuable farm, situated in Potter twp., Centre Co., 1 mile west of Potters Mills known as the farm of Jacob Spangler, dec'd containing 140 acres more or less. Thereon erected a good large two story frame dwelling house, summer, wood and smoke houses, buggy shed, large bank barn, good as new, and all other necessary outbuildings. The farm contains good fruit of all kinds, a stream of never failing water, a cistern and a never failing well of good water near the door. The farm is situated near to a post office, store and mill, and only 7 miles from a railroad station. There are about 110 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation and under good fence, the balance is good timber land timbered with oak, sugar, linn, and pine.

Terms of sale.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, balance in two equal payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

W. W SPANGLER,
JACOB WAGNER, JR.,
Jun 30 Executors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of John W. Krumrine, late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY KRUMRINE,
F. H. VANVALZAH,
30jun 6t. Spring Mills, Pa.

TRADE MARK KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

Both acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, (Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

JOHN B. GOUGH'S bran' new book, entitled

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

a the *best* chance offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of *life*, portrayed as only

John B. Gough

can portray them. This grand work—*now for the first time published*—is the "booming" *book for agents*, and is outselling all others *ten to one. The thirty-third thousand* is now in press. Its immense sale has been made entirely by active canvassers. No other book compares with it for quick and profitable returns. We are starting more agents now than ever before, and we believe the sale of this book will reach *One Hundred Thousand Copies in the next few months.*

We want 1000 more agents at once, to supply this grand book to the thousands who are waiting for it. Remember the sale is *only now commencing.* The book is entirely new, and *most of the territory is now clear.* Agents, *now is your time to make money,* and at the same time circulate a *thoroughly practical book.* Exclusive Territory and very Special Terms given. Send for our three circulars containing full particulars. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

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And Some Less Than Cost.

AT GUGGENHEIMER'S STORE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS

at Cost, as they must be sold to reduce stock.

DRESS GOODS

—AND—

CALICOES

—AT—

LESS THAN COST

to get rid of stock

From 300 to 400 pieces of Dress goods of all styles.

Also 300 pieces of Calico.

The best chance for Bargains ever offered in Centre County.

PARTIES PURCHASING TO AMOUNT OF $25 WILL BE ALLOWED A SPECIAL DISCOUNT.

DON'T FORGET—SELLING OFF AT COST, AT

Guggenheimer's

6jy4t BELLEFONTE, PA.

Full Particulars.

On the 1st of this month our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods at Oak Hall was seven hundred and forty-three thousand one hundred and seventy-five dollars and eighty-one cents.

$743.175.81

These are the exact figures.

Where is there another such stock to select from?
The old house has been remodeled.
The old hands (most of them) are still there.
The old principles of just and right prices, sound goods, fashionable styles, substantial finish, are strictly adhered to.

John Wanamaker

Who founded the business, is at Oak Hall every day looking after things, and in all the history of Oak Hall it was

never so wide awake

to push up its high standards and drop down to lowest prices.

An old-time greeting to our friends everywhere, and another cordial invitation extended to come to Oak Hall.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

Postscript.

The last new thing we have done is to open a TEN DOLLAR ROOM, where we have gathered a great lot of full Suits, suitable for dress or business, which we shall sell at $10.

You can judge of the cheapness of our stock by seeing what we can do for $10. W. & B.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

STORES.

Strictly One Price.

Grand CLEARING Sale

Of all Summer Goods for the next 30 days. We are bound to sell the above goods, regardless of price, as we must have the room for Fall Goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Dress Goods,
Cambrics, and Lawns.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In White Goods,
Table Linens
and Napkins.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Boots and Shoes,
Carpets and Oil Cloths.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Hosiery, Gloves,
and Underwear.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Corsets, Ribbons,
and Ties.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Laces, Lace Ties,
and Fans.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Shirts,
Collars and Ties.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Hats, Straw Hats at a Great Reduction.

Leave your measure for a summer suit. We will make you one to order, good goods and best make, at such a low price that it will pay you to get one for next summer.

We manufacture the Bee Hive Overall, the best in the market. Warranted not to rip.

Call early and secure some of the above bargains for the next 30 days.

Yours, Respectfully,

Bauland & Newman,

Originators of the One Price System,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Cyclopaedia War.

The month of July, 1881, witnesses the completion of the largest and most important literary work this country and the century have seen. It is the Library of Universal Knowledge, large type edition, in 15 large octavo volumes, containing 10 per cent more matter than Appleton's Cyclopædia, at less than one-fifth its cost, and 20 per cent more than Johnson's Cyclopædia, at a little more than one-fourth its cost.

Chambers's Encyclopædia, which forms the basis of the Library of Universal Knowledge (the last London edition of 1880 being reprinted verbatim as a portion of its contents), is the laborious product of the ripest British and European scholarship. It has developed through a century of Cyclopædia making; its various editions having been many times revised, in successive years, till it has come to be universally recognized, by those competent to judge, as standing at the very front of great aggregations of knowledge, and better adapted than any other Cyclopædia for popular use. It contains such full and important information as the ordinary reader, or the careful student, is likely to seek, upon about 25,000 subjects in every department of human knowledge. Chambers's Encyclopædia, however, is a foreign production, edited and published for a foreign market, and could not be expected to give as much prominence to American topics as American readers might desire. To supply these and other deficiencies a large corps of American editors and writers have added important articles upon about 15,000 topics, covering the entire field of human knowledge, bringing the whole number of titles under one alphabetical arrangement to about 40,000. Thus the work is thoroughly Americanized, and the Library of Universal Knowledge becomes at once the latest and most complete Encyclopædia in the field, at a mere fraction of the cost of any similar work which has preceded it.

Victory

For The

Price of the 15 volumes, complete, in extra cloth binding, $15.00. In half Russia, sprinkled edges, $20.00. In half Russia, gilt top, $22.50. In full library sheep, marbled edges, $25.00.

The superlative value and importance of this great Encyclopædia lies especially in the fact that it is brought within the reach of every one who aspires after knowledge and culture. It is *really* a library of universal knowledge. It brings a liberal education easily within the reach even of every plowboy of the country and apprentice boy of the city. Every farmer and every mechanic in the land owes it to himself and to his children that such a Cyclopædia shall henceforward form a part of the outfit of his home. To the professional man, and every person of intelligence in every walk of life, a Cyclopædia is a *necessity.*

Of course the old and wealthy publishers who have grown rich (it is said that the Appletons have made a profit of nearly two million dollars on their Cyclopædia) from the sale of their high-priced publications are not pleased that their monopolies are broken and their power overthrown. Of course the book agents and booksellers who have been used to getting from 40 to 60 per cent commission for selling these high-priced books are not so well pleased to sell the Library of Universal Knowledge on 15 per cent commission, though those who are not short-sighted discover that their own interests, after all, are identical with the interests of *the people,* and their real profits, in the end, are increased, by the immense sales which result from meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to *slander* than to *sell* this and our numerous other standard and incomparably low-priced publications. But the Literary Revolution has always looked to *the people,* in whose interests it is, for its patronage, and it has never looked in vain, as our more than one million volumes printed last year (this year being increased to probably more than two millions) abundantly prove. You can order the Cyclopædia directly from us, and by uniting with your neighbors and friends you can secure club rates as follows:

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To Club Agents.

$5,000 Reward to be distributed equally among the first 500 club agents who send us clubs of not less than five subscribers, after June 30th and before September 1st.

$5,000 Reward in addition to the first $5,000 to be distributed among the 100 club agents who, during the same time, send us the *largest number of subscribers,* not less than twenty in number, the amount to be distributed proportionately to the whole number of subscribers which each of the 100 club agents may send us.

The names of the subscribers must in every case be forwarded to us. The first $5,000 named will be distributed as specified as rapidly as the orders are received, and the remaining $5,000 will be distributed promptly on Sept. 1st. The names of the persons receiving these rewards will be printed, with the amounts received by each, and the list sent to all the club agents entering into competition for them. Subscribers must be *actual purchasers for individual use,* to entitle the club agent to the rewards under this offer, and not booksellers or agents who buy to sell again.

Persons desiring to raise clubs may send to us at once for sample volumes, if they desire, in the various styles of binding, paying us 75 cents for the volume in cloth, $1.00 for the volume in half Russia, sprinkled edge, and $1.25 for the volume in library sheep. Order for the full sets will be filled by us with the utmost promptness, within our ability to manufacture, beginning not later than July 30th, orders being filled in the order of their receipt by us.

Specimen pages of the "Library of Universal Knowledge" will be sent free upon request. Descriptive catalogue of our large list of standard publications, with terms to clubs, and illustrated pamphlet describing book-making and type-setting by steam, will be sent upon application. Remit by bank draft, money order, registered letter, or by express. Fractions of $1.00 may be sent in postage-stamps.

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21ap

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—WE ARE OFFERING NEW— BARGAINS EVERY DAY.

RIO COFFEE 12 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

A BUCKET, WASHBOARD AND A CAKE OF SOAP, FOR 25 CENTS.

A GLASS SET—4 PIECES, FOR 25 CENTS.

12 GLASS DISHES FOR 25 CENTS

SUMMER DRESS GOODS *at Bottom Prices.*

A Bargain—Ingrain Carpets at 40 Cents a Yard.

KID GLOVES, 75 cts per Pair.

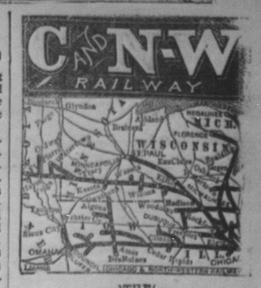
STRAW HATS at 4c. each.

Although we have sold nearly two carloads of Mackerel this spring, we still have a nice stock of new Mackerel for harvest.

We pay CASH or Trade for Butter Eggs, Bacon, Lard and Potatoes.

Call and see our spring Suits. We give you value for money with our Clothing.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.



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Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah Menasha, St. Paul Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismark, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

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Far Away.

Beyond the sandy, rocky shore
As once on island heights I lay
Long listening to the breakers roar,
I heard weird chords of "Far Away,"
Dim Far Away,
Sad Far Away—
As if from the wastes where mermaids lay.

Then visions vast—time, space and life
And death commingled vaguely there—
Crusaders hurrying to the strife;
And martyrs rising in mid air
Of Far Away,
Wan Far Away,
On to the glowing sunset there.

'Twas Sabbath; and betimes a bell
Low tinkling rang midst bowers of Eld;
And I was in some saintly dell,
Where peals and chimes and chorals swelled
From Far Away,
Sweet Far Away,
Midst towers and fanes and halls of Eld.

Anon, behold! from classic lands
Rose seers and sages half divine,
And maidens in all glorious bands
From many a famed ancestral line,
Of Far Away,
Trooped Far Away,
Lod on by youths not less divine.

Ah, yes; beyond the rocky shore,
As once on island heights I lay
Long listening to the breathless roar,
I heard great chords of Far Away—
Deep Far Away,
Rich Far Away,
As if from seas where mermaids lay.

And was that all?—Oh, vivid hour,
Came there no effluence from some clime
Of other worlds?—no winging power
Which visioned not pale scenes of time,
But Far Away,
High Far Away,
The tints of an eternal clime!

—Dearden, in Springfield Republican.

BAB.

"Here comes a countrywoman of mine," said Fairweather, of New York, to Count Oscar von Held, as the two young men were strolling along the Unter den Linden.

"I never yet have known one of your fair Americans," answered Von Held. "I fancy they are a charming mixture of personal grace and republican simplicity."

"Simplicity! You Europeans won't find much of that in our girls. Why, they ought to be Al. We spend plenty of money on them. Now this Miss Warren we're just meeting, she's had thousands spent on her education."

Von Held responded with an inscrutable German "So!" the only word of his native tongue that forced its way through his fluent and excellent English. He found it impossible to conduct a conversation both politely and prudently without using the familiar syllable that lent itself to any meaning or covered all meaning.

"She's with her father," Fairweather went on. "He's rich as Cresus—large mill owner. I'll introduce you as they pass."

"She is very beautiful," said Von Held; "tall and slight, brown eyes, lovely chestnut hair, and what a perfect crimson on what a perfect cheek! She has the softness and brightness of your autumn landscape, I fancy," and he flushed slightly in the fashion peculiar to the German blonde. But Von Held was neither bashful nor awkward. He was a tall, good-looking fellow of thirty-five, with a long yellow mustache, pleasant blue eyes, much experience in the best society in Europe, and much given to formulating his views in neat, careful phrases.

"George!" exclaimed Fairweather, as Miss Warren came near, "she's grown handsomer than ever. She's got chic. That's from six months in Paris. Why, that girl's music alone cost at least ten thousand dollars."

"Then," observed Von Held, interrogatively, "she may be said to represent capital invested?"

"Exactly. Here they are." And the count was duly presented.

Mr. Warren's greeting was: "Glad to make your acquaintance, sir. How are you, sir?" in a very loud voice, and with a show of feeling perfectly at home. Then he shook hands with the friendly grip current among mill owners in Eastern Massachusetts. The count bent his blue eyes on him in the quietest observation, and returned the "How are you, sir?" and the grip with that last test of true politeness—the sacrifice of personal taste and pride to put another at ease.

But Miss Warren was unimpeachable: dignified, calm, slow of gaze, apt of speech, everything that the father was not.

"Where did she learn it all. How did she come by that grace and propriety?" asked the puzzled foreigner, when he had parted from the Americans. "Is the mother charming?"

"Mother's a manikin," answered Fairweather; "dried-up party in black silk; never says much. Dora Warren is the new American girl; just adopts luxury, accomplishments, manners, style, and wears 'em as she wears her clothes—as if they were made to order expressly for her. She's the only daughter, too; going to have a fortune—cool million at least."

"I've always been interested in America," remarked Von Held just here. "The notion of a republic has long held a sort of charm for me. I think I must make a trip there."

Fairweather kept a discouraging silence, frowned slightly, and stared at some distant object.

"From boyhood," the count went on, "I've had a dream of republicanism—no caste distinctions, only those of personal merit. Le Comte's views have impressed me strongly. I feel our old world manacles of dignities and prejudices slipping off. I want something fresh, pure, simple. I hope to find it in your country."

"You'll find nothing 'green' (as we say) in America, count," answered Fairweather, with an attempt at good nature. Then, remembering an engagement, he walked off, muttering to himself: "The fellow's poor. He'd like some Yankee money. Sorry I introduced him. Dora's a beauty."

A few days later, when Von Held called on the Warren family, he spoke of his intended trip, whereupon Mr. Warren said: "Well, we can't brag of castles; but I'll show you mills. We shall be at our seaside place at Rockport the first of June. Come there and stay with us."

Von Held explained, while thanking him: "I go to America to gratify the longing of years to enjoy a young civilization; to find something more natural, more vigorous, than our old types of humanity."

After the German had gone, Warren nodded knowingly to his wife with: "Talk to the marines. I've found out all about that young count. Ancient family, splendid education, nice old castle, but poor; actually hasn't means to keep up the place."

"He's a gentleman," remarked Dora.

"What's that, miss?" said Warren, in the tone, half banter and half reproof, yet wholly pride and affection, with which he always addressed this handsome creature he had the luck to call daughter. "What's that, miss? A gentleman, is he? Well, we don't want him, do we? Let him keep to his aristocracy, eh?"

"There is something in birth and breeding, papa. Fairweather, with all his money and his boasting, can't impress one as this quiet German does."

"Impress? Whom does he impress, miss, eh? Me or you?"

"Oh, have your joke, papa; but you know what I mean perfectly." Dora was never embarassed about men. As an American belle she had been too long surrounded by admirers to treat their existence otherwise than a matter of course. So she straightened her fichu in front of the glass quite coolly, and met her own reflected eyes with a calm acceptation of their limpid beauty that was something more dignified yet more vain than vanity itself.

About the middle of the following June, when the family were home from their European tour, and settled at their Rockport place, Mr. Warren announced one day at the dinner table, "I've a letter from Count von Held."

Mrs. Warren, long unused to changing color, actually flushed with delight, and looked significantly at Dora, who returned the look with frank complacency.

Phil, the only son, and future inheritor of all the mill property, bowled out, in a loud voice that was his most remarkable characteristic: "Who's Von What's-his-name, anyhow?"

Dora calmly explained, "He's a German gentleman whom we met in Berlin, and found very agreeable."

"Is he coming here, father?" demanded Phil.

"Yes, he is coming to-morrow."

To-morrow, accordingly, he came. Dora floated into the drawing-room, lovely as a dream, dressed in white muslin sublimated with Valenciennes, and directly from the hand of Worth.

Von Held's blue eyes promptly paid to such beauty the tribute of an admiring gaze, ever returning to her face, and as often deprecating its own insatiableness. A queen couldn't ask a more respectful homage, and like a queen the American girl received it, as self-poised as the foreigner himself, and as perfectly well-placed in the luxurious drawing-room as a gem would be in its setting.

"Very glad to renew your acquaintance, sir," was Mr. Warren's greeting. "I hope you'll get along with our plain, republican way of living."

"Plain?" echoed Von Held. "Why, this villa is one of the finest I ever saw, and your grounds are almost an English park. There's nothing here but taste and opulence."

"Well"—and the happy proprietor smiled contentedly—"well, count, I don't mind confessing this seashore place cost me something like half a million. A little money, you know, buys everything."

"So!" responded Van Held, resorting to his useful German monosyllable.

The guest was soon at home in the superb house, and filled it with plenty of distinguished callers. Members of the German legation dropped in, in friendly fashion; so did the French and Italian ministers. Dora conversed with each in his own tongue; then she would play and sing to Von Held all the summer evenings, while the perfume of rare flowers and the flood of moonlight made a sort of witchery in the room.

The count said to her one day: "I never cease to wonder at your varied accomplishments, your taste, your perfect self-possession and perfect—pardon me." He stopped, checked by the slow gaze of her brown eyes; but she understood the compliment as plainly and with less sacrifice of dignity than if she had received it in words. "You have nothing of what I expected to find in this new country. You would fit a European court."

"Thanks," answered Dora, with the languor proper to a much-beflattered woman. "I hope you won't be shocked by such crudities as still exist in our society here."

"Oh," responded Von Held, "understand me, pray. I like all strong characteristics. Independence, freedom of speech, originality of thought, quaintness of expression, I admire, even if they are not always in the most refined taste."

Dora smiled, and understood another and subtler compliment that embraced even her surroundings.

Von Held's patience with Phil, the most noisy of Yankee boys, made papa Warren remark, with a significant laugh: "You see, Sarah, our guest wants to be friendly with all the family."

Friends the two certainly were, and went off on long tramps and fishing excursions together. On such occasions the boy, finding the foreign name too hard, addressed Von Held as "Mr. Count," or oftener with only the jolly hail, "I say!"

One day Phil screamed from a long distance down the river-bank (it was Phil's peculiarity to yell his conversation across wide distances): "Mr. Count, I say, to-morrow's the Fourth. You'll have to get up early if you go out with me."

"Oh yes, I'll get up. It's your national holiday."

"Bab and me always get up early to fire crackers. Got a bite?"

"No. Is Bab the dog?"

"Dog? No; Bab's a girl."

A laborer in a field across the river looked up, and answered, "Hallo!" thinking the remarks were addressed to him. "Ain't talking to you," Phil explained, fortissimo, then trumped out the information: "Bab is Barbara Chase. She's my cousin. Her mother is father's sister. Her father's dead. She's awfully poor. We ain't. But she's a nice girl. She's seventeen. She's a little taller than I am. I'm thirteen. I'll soon catch up to her."

"I'm glad to be in New England on your great national holiday," said Von Held to Dora that evening.

"Oh, you mean the Fourth of July. Let me see. It's to-morrow. Such a dreadful bore! But we keep out of the blare and glare here. Fortunately the grounds are large."

"Then you don't care for the day?"

"Only children and the lower orders celebrate these dreadful national fetes. Of course patriotism must be popularized, and this is the unpleasant, noisy form it takes."

"You are entirely cosmopolitan; you have no national enthusiasms," remarked Von Held, politely observant. Then he strolled across the lawn to smoke a cigar.

While he was gone a box arrived by express. Mr. Warren ordered it brought in, and explained: "It's full of firecrackers for Bab."

"Surely, papa," exclaimed Dora, "that child Bab isn't coming here to-morrow?"

"Why not?"

"Because she's such a queer, plain little thing that—"

"Samuel, you ought to know better," remonstrated Mrs. Warren, "than to let Count von Held see such a girl as Dora's cousin."

"Nonsense! Bab's not very stylish, but she hasn't got money to buy that sort of thing. She's my sister's child, anyway, and I mean to give her all the firecrackers she wants, and a place to fire 'em off in." Mr. Warren was conscious of having done but little practically for his niece, and was tenacious of doing something sentimentally.

"It's your own fault," snapped the wife, with an energy born of her new ambitions; "if the count is disgusted with such queer-looking relations."

"Barbara was dressed in common coarse blue flannel when I last met her," said Dora.

"Don't you worry about the count," Mr. Warren answered, soothingly. "I've shown him all the mills and the Botson house. He's no fool. He won't mind Bab any more than he minds Phil. Money's money, my dear! money's money."

The family (as ill-luck would have it) were seated that evening in a full light, the weather being rather cool, and into the parlor came the dreadful Bab, dressed in the condemned blue flannel. It was an old dress, and not pretty; nor was Bab a very pretty girl. She was rather small; had warm reddish hair dressed in two hard, ungraceful braids; good, fearless gray eyes; skin slightly freckled; nice dimples, a little cleft chin and a fresh childish mouth.

"I came for my firecrackers, uncle," she said.

There was a murmur of introduction, she bowed to Von Held, then, with a laugh, tucked the box under her arm, and throwing back some jest at the uncle, who saw her off from the front door, she ran away across the lawn toward the village.

The next morning at breakfast Von Held remarked: "Phil and I have been enjoying the Fourth of July. I've been to the village, and I've fired off crackers with your cousin, Miss—Miss Bab, as you call her."

Mrs Warren frowned with vexation. "That girl is quite a trial to us, count. She's so very queer about her dress. Why, Dora has often sent her rich clothes that she had done with, and the child refuses to wear them."

"Yes," Dora added, "the poor girl is very unconventional."

"So!" the count responded.

That inevitable Bob came to the house again. It was her usual Fourth of July custom to fire crackers from the end of the big piazza, with Phil for companion.

"The noise is so unpleasant, let us go," Dora proposed, "to the other side of the house."

"Oh, no," answered Von Held. "I rather like it all. It's something new to me. It's quite refreshing to see those two young people absorbed in such child's play."

Soon Von Held's visit had ended. He was going to travel. The Warrens would spend September in the mountains. October would see him at Rockport again.

With many compliments upon his entertainment, with renewed expression of surprise at the advance, cultivation and wealth he met in America, he took his leave.

"Did he say anything—anything in particular?" whispered Mamma Warren to her daughter.

"Not yet," answered Dora, in a tone that was perfectly satisfactory.

During the visit to the mountains, Fairweather overtook the Warren family. In October he returned with them to Rockport. Von Held they found already at the hotel in the village. He had been there a month or more.

Fairweather muttered: "Thought he'd be on hand in time. Didn't count on seeing me come with Dora." Then Fairweather ordered the most extravagant of bonbonnieres sent up from New York to Miss Warren. The fact was, he recognized a dangerous rival, and so spent thousands of dollars at once in buying horses, bringing his yacht to Rockport, bearing the expense of all sorts of festivities, and hunting up costly fruits and flowers; then he scowled constantly upon Von Held, and generally played the desperate lover.

Both men were leaning over Dora's piano one evening, when Mr. Warren chanced to pass through the parlor. Von Held, with a hurried "Excuse me," overtook his steps and Fairweather could hear these words: "May I speak to you privately, Mr. Warren, upon an important matter?" Then the two passed out upon the piazza together.

Fairweather felt that he understood the purpose of that interview, and he exclaimed to Dora: "If I'd known that foreign adventurer had followed you home, I'd have come back six months sooner."

Miss Warren rose, turned toward Fairweather, swept him once up and down slowly with her eyes, and walked deliberately out of the room.

The suitor felt such a pang of love for her in that repose, that scorn, that general superiority to his own nature, that in a moment he had lashed himself into a jealous fury, and he strode toward where Warren and Von Held were sitting on the piazza.

Coming upon them unawares from one of the draperied windows, he heard this from the count:

"I wish to ask your sanction for the addresses I have already paid her."

"Already paid her?" repeated Mr. Warren. "I am astonished."

Fairweather sprang forward, forgetting everything but his anger.

"Mr. Warren," he vociferated, "I protest against this. This man is poor, doesn't own fifteen thousand dollars in the world. He wants your daughter for her money, I warn you, and I accuse him for base motives."

Von Held started up as if he had been dealt a blow; then, meeting with the livid face and angry eyes of his accuser, he laid his hand quietly on the back of a chair, and so stood at ease almost smiling.

"He's a fortune-hunter," Fairweather went on. "He spoke of a trip to America just as soon as I spoke of your daughter's wealth. And, moreover, he's"—Fairweather swaggered up very close to Von Held—"he's a—he's a—" The word "coward" was forming itself on his lips, but the quiet eyes that met him, the unchanged color, the steady mouth, checked that word, and left a silence, during which the count resumed his seat, while Fairweather stood quivering with unmastered rage.

"Much obliged for your impertinent interference, young man," Warren answered at last, rather dryly, "but my daughter isn't in the question at all."

"What!" exclaimed Fairweather.

"No; it's all about my—"

"Allow me," interrupted Von Held. "I am asking the sanction of Mr. Warren upon my engagement with his niece, Miss Barbara Chase."

Fairweather's shame was swallowed up in astonishment.

The German went on: "I have found in this young girl all my ideal, all that I have so often declared held peculiar charms for me—freshness of heart, simplicity of taste and the richness of nature and imagination that finds an excellence in pure childish enjoyments. Accomplishments, beauty, wit, I can have, but I tire of them soon; they are nothing new. Every city in Europe gives you plenty of clever and handsome women, but your niece, Mr. Warren, has qualities that I far prefer."

"Yes—oh, yes; take her, sir, by all means," stammered Warren. "But she hasn't a dollar in the world."

"I would be sorry if she had."

"See here," said Fairweather, stammering, too. "I've often heard you talk this way before, but—"

"But you didn't believe me? I see—I see. There's a vicious effect from this American prosperity. This great and successful struggle for wealth lends an undue weight to mere wealth. Not that you don't use it well, not that you don't appreciate the refinement it buys; but your minds will run back and measure everything by the outlay entailed. I think you forget the value of such things as can't be valued. Pardon me if I say that I find you apt, with just pride in your own honesty and industry, to judge harshly of certain classes in Europe. If we have aristocratic pride and prejudice, you have republican pride and prejudice. If we can't realize there are taste and refinement in America, you can't realize there are genuine impulses, honesty and singleness of purpose among us. I've learned lately that the villain of an American romance is commonly a European nobleman.' Von Held laughed outright, and Fairweather felt more at ease, and ventured:

"Count, I hope you bear me no grudge; I—"

"You insulted me because you knew no better, sir," was the subtle answer that Fairweather construed as a settlement of all dispute.

Mr. Warren had hurried in-doors to tell his daughter the news. Immediately she appeared in the drawing room, overflowing with polite congratulations.

"You see," said Von Held, "I fell in love with my little Barbara that Fourth of July, when she was so child-like and unaffected and inexperienced, and enjoyed those absurd firecrackers so heartily."

Within a week Dora had scornfully rejected Fairweather, and Von Held and Bab were married and off for Berlin.

On their wedding night, Mrs. Warren found her daughter in tears.

"To think," cried the indignant mother, "that he should marry that plain little thing! She couldn't touch a feather to you. It was all an accident anyway—all those horrid firecrackers."

"I suppose it's an accident to meet an honest man now and then. And—and love's an accident," repondsd Dora, bitterly. Then the tears came again.

Mrs. Warren stole softly away. She said to her husband, "I think Dora liked that count."

"Sho! did she?" answered the kindly old father. "That's too bad. We must go to Europe and buy her another—I mean we'll meet more of those foreign chaps. Dorry shall take her pick. I've got the money. Tell Dorry not to cry."

—Harper's Bazar.

There is no fortune so good but that it may be reversed, and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor, and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

NEWS EPITOME.

East and Middle.

GOVERNOR CORNELL, of New York, vetoed the bill prohibiting the adulteration of syrups, sugar, honey, etc., on the ground that it makes merchants guilty of a misdemeanor who may inadvertently or through lack of information violate its provisions.

THE American dental association has held its twentieth annual convention in New York. Dentists from all parts of the country being in attendance.

DURING a thunder-storm the house of John Brandt near Callicoon Depot, N. Y., was struck by lightning and Mrs. Brandt was instantly killed, her body being horribly mutilated.

A FUND is being raised in Boston to give poor and infirm persons street car rides on pleasant days.

GENERAL JOHN C. PEMBERTON, the officer who commanded the Confederate troops at the siege of Vicksburg, died a few days ago at Penllyn, Pa., aged sixty-four years.

AT Portland, Me., Justice Clifford, of the United States supreme court, underwent amputation of the foot for gangrene.

A FIRE at Potsdam, N. Y., destroyed eighteen houses and 2,000,000 feet of lumber, causing an estimated loss of $100,000.

JOHN A. APPLETON, of the well-known New York publishing house, is dead in the sixty-fifth year of his age.

LEWIS ROCKWELL, ex-sheriff and treasurer of Pike county, Pa., and the oldest man in that section, died the other night, aged 103 years.

A FIRE at Bradford, Pa., burned down sixteen buildings, causing a loss of about $50,000.

A DARING highway robbery was committed the other day in broad daylight in the streets of New York. Three disguised men, in a peddler's wagon, drove into a buggy in which two clerks were taking a large sum of money to the bank. Then with pistols in hand the robbers attacked the clerks, wrested over $10,000 away from them, and drove rapidly off.

AFTER daily balloting for seven weeks by the New York legislature Congressman Warner Miller was elected on the forty-eighth ballot to the United States Senate for the long term in the place of Mr. Platt. There were 145 members present, and Mr. Miller received seventy-nine votes—three more than the number required. When the two houses met in joint convention Speaker Sharpe made a speech, in which he announced for Mr. Lapham instead of Mr. Conkling. His example was followed by Senator Baker and Assemblyman Sisson, but Mr. Lapham still lacked five votes of being elected. On the ballot for the long term Mr. Miller received the votes of Senator Winslow, General Sharpe and six other Conkling members. This increased his score to 76. The vote stood: Miller, 76; Kernan, 47; Wheeler, 4; Fish, 9; Bliss, 1; Starin, 2; Tenny, 1; Daniels, 1; Adams, 1; Chapman, 2; Talcott, 1.

A FIRE at Red Bank, N. J., destroyed nine buildings in the center of the town, including the *Register* office, and caused a loss of about $50,000. While assisting in extinguishing the flames William H. Carey, a prominent citizen, was seized with paralysis of the heart and dropped dead.

Two children were killed and one probably fatally injured by the falling in of a deserted house in Jersey City, N. J.

West and South.

THE Ohio Democratic State convention, held at Columbus, put in the field a full ticket with J. W. Bookwalter for governor at its head. The platform favors "the equality of all people before the law, equal taxation, unpolitical legislation and a free and pure ballot as the corner-stone of free institutions; opposition to monopolies and subsidies of all kinds; the strictest economy in national, State and local administrations, that labor may be lightly burdened; the maintenance and advancement of the common-school system;" denounces labor competition in State prisons; declares for civil service reform, a tariff for revenue and a commission to reform the tariff, and deplores and denounces the recent attack upon President Garfield.

AT the meeting of the American Hebrew union in Chicago a resolution was passed to raise $500,000 for the endowment of a college.

WILLIAM THOMSON, Prasson Adams, Richard Bates and Joe Benton, four colored men convicted at Greenville, S. C. of burning the Academy of Music at that place on December 7, 1879, have been sentenced to be hanged on September 9.

REPORTS from the flooded districts in Iowa report unprecedented damage to crops and railroad property.

WHILE working at the mouth of a railroad tunnel near Cincinnati a gang of laborers were overwhelmed by a land-slide which killed two men and injured four others.

THE 14th was generally observed in Arkansas as a day of fasting and prayer for the recovery of President Garfield, it having been set apart by Governor Churchill for that purpose.

A TERRIFIC tornado has wrought death and desolation in Minnesota. At Bird's Island, the new Baptist church, with several other buildings, was totally wrecked. Near Ortonville four buildings were demolished. Then the tornado swept farmhouses along its course for thirty miles, increasing in fury as it went. Horses, barns and farm machinery were strewn in all directions, and stock killed by the wholesale. A small hamlet called Fairfield was in the track of the cyclone, and nothing but the stone foundations of the buildings remain to show where the village stood. About fifteen persons were killed and wounded. The people were left in the most pitiable plight, without shelter or clothing.

FIVE persons were hanged the other day at different places. At Van Buren, Ark., William Reeves was hanged for the murder of William Drake last December, and made a desperate attempt on the scaffold to escape, knocking his guards right and left, and for a time creating a scene of wild discord. At Marianna, Ark., Isaac Green and John Hardin, both colored, were hanged, each having killed a man. At New Madrid, Mo., Meyers and Brown, two desperadoes, were hanged for having murdered a young man and then killing one of the sheriff's posse sent in pursuit of them.

IN less than twelve minutes a cyclone destroyed the town of New Ulm, Minn., killed upward of thirty persons and did damage to property of every kind amounting to at least $353,000.

A GANG of outlaws captured a train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, between Cameron and Winston, Mo., killed the conductor and a passenger, robbed the United States Express company's safe of several thousand dollars and escaped on horseback. The outrage is attributed to the notorious James brothers.

IN one week there were 264 deaths in Cincinnati from sunstroke and 150 from the excessive heat.

THE town of Wallace, Mich., consisting of a saw-mill and twenty-one buildings, was totally destroyed by fire.

PAUL HELD, a Swiss emigrant who recently bought a farm in Eagle Creek Valley, Minn., becoming insane through homesickness and the failure of his crops, killed his wife and five children, mortally wounded his remaining two children and then committed suicide.

HENRY S. SMITH was hanged at Corinth, Miss., for the murder of James Burt.

"BILLY THE KID," the notorious outlaw, who has killed from fifteen to twenty men, has at last met his fate at the hands of a plucky deputy sheriff, who overhauled him in a cabin in Lincoln county, New Mexico, and shot him dead.

GREENLEAF, near Fort Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation, has been the scene of a horrible tragedy. The Creek and Cherokee Indians were having a barbecue preparatory to nominating their candidates for the ensuing election next month, and whisky flowed freely. Two full-blooded Indians, Bill Lovett and Deer Track, became drunk and in their frenzy made an onslaught on a party. Seven men were killed and others mortally wounded.

From Washington.

A LARGE reduction in the clerical force of the pension office is to be made, Commissioner Dudley having recommended the discharge of 100 clerks and a reduction in pay of fifty more on the ground of a lack of appropriations.

IT is estimated by Chief Fletcher, of the loan division of the treasury department, that there are about $30,000,000 registered five per cent. bonds outstanding. These bonds are redeemable at once, with interest to the date of presentation. They cease to bear interest on October 1. There are upward of $12,000,000 of coupon five per cent. bonds outstanding which cease to bear interest August 12, and are redeemable after that date.

POSTOFFICE statistics show that the number of ordinary postage stamps issued in 1880 was 875,681,970, valued at $22,414,928; in 1881 the number was 954,128,440, and value $24,040,643. The per cent. of increase is 8.9 in number, and 7.2 in value. The total number of postage stamps, newspaper and periodical stamps, stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers, postage due stamps, and postal cards issued for sale to the public for the year ending June 30, 1880, was 1,363,424,052, value $31,932,518.98, and for the year ending June 30, 1881, was 1,499,773,508, value $34,483,519.09.

THE condition of the cotton, wheat and corn crops of this country, as reported by the department of agriculture, is a trifle less favorable than at this time last year.

Foreign News.

A DISPATCH from St. Petersburg says that the Jewish inhabitants of Novo-Tcherkask, on the River Don, have been ordered to quit the town by September 13.

THERE are now 200 persons imprisoned in Ireland under the coercion act, including one member of parliament, one priest, one magistrate, several town counselors and many poor-law guardians.

THE celebration of the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne was attended in several places in Ireland with serious disturbances.

GENERAL CIALDINI, the Italian ambassador to France, has presented his letters of recall. It is said that owing to the feeling between France and Italy a successor to General Cialdini will not now be nominated.

THE alleged murderers of the late sultan of Turkey have had their death sentence commuted.

AN astronomical congress will be held at Strasburg in September. The leading astronomers of Europe and America are expected to be in attendance.

THE French have bombarded and captured Sfax, with a loss of only eight killed and fifty wounded.

THE pope has declared that, in view of an attack upon the procession at the removal of the remains of Pius IX., he must now consider himself as more than ever a prisoner in the Vatican. Six persons implicated in the disturbance were fined and imprisoned. There was great disorder at the trial, the crowd cheering the prisoners and subsequently attacking the office of one of the clerical newspapers.

OVER a thousand inhabitants of one of the Tino islands, in the South Pacific, have been slain by the followers of a native Sandwich island missionary because they had apostatized.

A Terrible Cyclone.

The following account of the disaster at New Ulm, Minn., has been received: Just before 5 P. M. on Friday a cyclone of most terrific violence struck New Ulm, demolishing over two hundred buildings and killing or wounding upward of thirty persons. Although other towns in the neighborhood were visited by the storm, the full force of the cyclone vented itself here. According to the evidences of eye-witnesses two tornadoes met right over the place, and the work of destruction was accomplished in less than fifteen minutes. The course of the cyclone could be distinctly discerned, and it seemed to be moving in separate volumes from the north and south. At 4:30 P. M. black clouds gathered with great rapidity. The thunder and lightning were terrific and the wind blew a hurricane, while the rain descended in blinding sheets. There was a moment's lull, and then the cyclone struck the town, almost destroying it, and then disappeared as suddenly as it came. Its effects are almost indescribable. Some houses were struck by lightning, others were lifted up bodily by the wind, and others were demolished by flying debris from other buildings. Scores of dwellings and stores were entirely destroyed. Very few buildings escaped uninjured, but many had the roofs blown off, or were so badly unjointed by the wind that they will have to be pulled down and rebuilt. The storm was most destructive in the north end of the city, and whole blocks of frame buildings were swept away. Hardly a barn or a stable escaped, and it is estimated that over 100 horses and cattle have been destroyed. The roof of the Merchants' hotel was carried blocks through the air and hurled against Jacob Miller's house, which it completely demolished, but fortunately the Miller family escaped before the crash came. J. G. Randolph, mayor of the city, estimates the total loss at $500,000, and the lowest estimate is $350,000.

A correspondent who visited the scene of the disaster gives the following description of the terrible ruin wrought: The first place where any of the effects of the storm were seen was about three miles west of New Ulm. Here it tore down a house and killed a number of cattle and horses. The members of one family saved themselves by going to the cellar before the storm reached them. From where this storm struck the railroad track the ground was lined with bedding, furniture, wagon wheels, farm machinery, etc. West of New Ulm the wind tore down the telegraph poles and completely ruined the crops. The heads of wheat were cut off as clean and smooth as though done by a heading machine. From the place where the storm first struck into New Ulm everything was swept away for a width of about one mile. The sight was sickening. Trees were torn up by the roots, and neither a house nor a barn was left standing in the line of the storm. A gentleman who stood on a bluff two miles north of New Ulm and witnessed the cyclone says it was the grandest and most terrible sight of which he was ever a witness. One cloud came from the northwest and one from the northeast. When they met it appeared to be a contest as to which should have the right of way. The storm struck New Ulm at 4.48, and lasted just twelve minutes, and in that brief time not less than $300,000 worth of property was destroyed. During the storm there was a perfect blaze of fire here. It would have been almost as dark as midnight had it not been for the continued flashes of lightning.

Grape Culture in the United States.

William McMurtrie, of the department of agriculture at Washington, has prepared a report upon statistics of grape culture and wine production in the United States for 1880. The statistics were obtained by compiling figures in answer to 15,000 circulars sent out in November. Only about one-half the circulars were responded to, and the statistics thus obtained had to be eked out with material from other sources. The statistics are approximately correct, probably lower than the actual amounts. The following table shows the average annual yield and its value in each State:

States.	Acres.	Gallons.	Amount.
Alabama	1,111	422,672	$399,705 00
Arkansas	893	72,750	112,401 87
California	32,368	13,557,155	4,046,865 80
Connecticut	64	5,336	6,076 75
Delaware	125	4,050	4,050 00
Florida	87	11,180	15,415 00
Georgia	2,991	903,244	1,335,521 63
Illinois	3,810	1,047,875	809,547 20
Indiana	3,851	99,566	91,719 40
Iowa	1,470	334,970	346,398 60
Kansas	3,542	226,240	190,320 70
Kentucky	1,850	81,170	80,908 75
Maine	71	1,500	2,850 00
Maryland	699	21,505	19,154 00
Massachusetts	227	6,338	10,050 50
Michigan	2,266	62,831	73,617 30
Minnesota	65	2,831	2,446 00
Mississippi	432	209,845	310,532 75
Missouri	7,376	1,824,207	1,320,050 40
Nebraska	280	5,767	8,982 00
New Jersey	1,967	205,122	223,866 70
New Mexico	3,150	908,500	980,250 00
New York	12,646	584,148	387,308 83
North Carolina	2,639	334,701	268,819 25
Ohio	9,913	1,632,073	1,627,926 88
Oregon	328	16,960	9,240 00
Pennsylvania	1,944	114,535	128,097 00
Rhode Island	55	262	316 50
South Carolina	193	16,988	22,356 25
Tennessee	1,128	64,797	90,706 00
Texas	850	33,528	44,704 87
Utah	658	114,975	175,825 00
Virginia	2,099	262,479	200,045 25
West Virginia	466	71,026	64,461 80
Wisconsin	217	10,968	15,559 85
Total	181,583	23,453,827	$13,426,174 87

Later returns show that California's product should be stated at 15,067,155 gallons, or nearly two-thirds of all the wine made in the United States.

It was not sickness: "When we are married, Lucy," said the poor man's son to the rich man's daughter, "our honeymoon shall be passed abroad. We will drive in the Rois, promenade the Prada, gaze down into the blue waters of the Adriatic from the Rialto, and enjoy the Neapolitan sunsets, strolling along the Chiaja." "How delicious," she murmured, "but, John, dear, have you money enough to do all this, for pa says I musn't expect anything until he dies." John's countenance underwent such a change that she couldn't help asking him if he felt sick. "No, darling," he answered, faintly, "I am not sick. I was only thinking that perhaps we had better postpone the marriage until after the funeral."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"I have no patience with a man who can't remember a thing no longer than it's being told him," exclaimed Jones, very impatiently. "Now I can carry a thing in my mind a month if needs be." "You're a lucky dog, Jones," remarked Pendergast, quietly; "it isn't everybody that has so much room in his mind as you have, you know."

The True Story of Guiteau's Crime.

United States District-Attorney Corkhill, of Washington, has furnished the following statement for publication in order to correct certain erroneous assertions which have been made relative to Guiteau, the would-be assassin of President Garfield:

The interest felt by the public in the details of the assassination and the many stories published justify me in stating that the following is a correct and accurate statement concerning the points to which reference is made:

The assassin, Charles Guiteau, came to Washington City on Sunday evening, March 6, and stopped at the Ebbitt house, remaining only one day. He then secured a room in another part of the city, and has boarded and roomed at various places, the full details of which I have. On Wednesday, May 18, the assassin determined to murder the President. He had neither money nor pistol at the time. About the last of May he went into O'Meara's store, corner of Fifteenth and F streets, in this city, and examined some pistols, asking for the largest caliber. He was shown two similar in caliber and only different in the price. On Wednesday, June 8, he purchased the pistol which he used, for which he paid $10, having in the meantime borrowed $15 of a gentleman in this city on the plea that he wanted to pay his board bill. On the same evening about 7 o'clock he took the pistol and went to the foot of Seventeenth street and practiced firing at a board, firing ten shots. He then returned to his boarding-house and wiped the pistol dry and wrapped it in his coat and waited his opportunity.

On Sunday morning, June 12, he was sitting in Lafayette park and saw the President leave for the Christian church, on Vermont avenue, and he at once returned to his room, obtained his pistol, put it in his hip pocket and followed the President to church. He entered the church, but found that he could not kill him there without danger of killing some one else. He noticed that the President sat near a window. After church he made an examination of the window and found he could reach it without any trouble and that from this point he could shoot the President through the head without killing any one else. The following Wednesday he went to the church, examined the location and the window and became satisfied he could accomplish his purpose, and he determined therefore to make the attempt at the church the following Sunday. He learned from the papers that the President would leave the city on Saturday, June 18, with Mrs. Garfield for Long Branch. He therefore determined to meet him at the depot. He left his boarding place about 5 o'clock on Saturday morning, June 18, and went down to the river at the foot of Seventeenth street and fired five shots to practice his aim and be certain the pistol was in good order. He then went to the depot and was in the ladies' waiting-room of the depot with the pistol ready when the President's party entered. He says Mrs. Garfield looked so weak and frail that he had not the heart to shoot the President in her presence, and as he knew he would have another opportunity he left the depot. He had previously engaged a carriage to take him to the jail. On Wednesday evening the President and his son, and I think United States Marshal Henry, went out for a ride. The assassin took his pistol and followed them and watched them for some time in hopes the carriage would stop; but no opportunity was given. On Friday evening, July 1, he was sitting on the seat in the park opposite the White House, when he saw the President come out alone. He followed him down the avenue to Fifteenth street, and then kept on the opposite side of the street up Fifteenth street until the President entered the residence of Secretary Blaine. He watched at the corner of Mr. Morton's late residence, on the corner of Fifteenth and H streets, for some time, and then, afraid he would attract attention, he went into the alley in the rear of Mr. Morton's residence, examined his pistol and waited. The President and Secretary Blaine came out together and he followed them over to the gate of the White House, but could get no opportunity to use his weapon.

On the morning of Saturday, July 2, he breakfasted at the Riggs house about 7 o'clock. He then walked up into the park and sat there for an hour. He then took a one-horse avenue car and rode to Sixth street; got out and went into the depot and loitered around there; had his shoes blacked, engaged a hackman for $2 to take him to the jail, went into the water-closet and took his pistol out of his hip-pocket and unwrapped the paper from around it, which he had put there for the purpose of preventing the perspiration from the body damaging the pistol; examined the pistol carefully, tried the trigger, and then returned and took a seat in the ladies' waiting-room, and as soon as the President entered, advanced behind him and fired two shots.

These facts, I think, can be relied upon as accurate, and I give them to the public to contradict certain false rumors in connection with the most atrocious of atrocious crimes.

SITTING BULL is again reported to be ready to come across the Canadian border and surrender. He is hungry.

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, dean of Westminster Abbey, died suddenly the other day in London of erysipelas, aged sixty-six years. Dean Stanley came to America in 1878, and preached in New York, Boston, Baltimore and most of the other large cities which he visited.

IT is estimated that the emigrants from Germany to the United States this year will number 250,000.

A DETECTIVE sent to watch a Nihilist meeting at Rieff was killed. Similar murders abound in the Russian provinces, whither the Nihilists have transferred their activity from the capital.

Russia Drifting Into Anarchy.

A London cable dispatch says: Advices from well-informed correspondents in St. Petersburg report that Russia is fast drifting into anarchy. The czar still keeps himself a close prisoner at Peterhof. Occasionally when